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The Critic

A Weekly Review of Literature and the Arts

NUMBER 754 } SIXTEENTH YEAR
VOL. XXVI }

Entered as Second-Class Mail-Matter at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y.

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NEW YORK, AUGUST 1, 1896.

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FOR SALE AT
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The Critic

(ESTABLISHED IN 1881)

Published every Week, at 287 Fourth Avenue, New York

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1896

LONDON
FOR SALE BY
B. F. STEVENS
4 TRAFALGAR SQ.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe

It is an illusion very pleasant to good churchmen that the Episcopate is an authority of equal weight in the world of letters and in the realm ecclesiastical. "Bishop," in the church dictionary, stands as a synonym for "thinker." It pertains to the office of the bishop, not only to administer the affairs of his diocese, but also to guide the flock in its intellectual difficulties, to formulate anew for each successive era "the faith" of which the Episcopal body is the depository, to be the brain of the Church, as well as its executive hand. There is not a little in ecclesiastical history to confirm this cheerful appraisal of their peculiar office on the part of loyal Catholics and Episcopalians, who remember that Bishop of Alexandria to whom all succeeding generations have turned for guidance in thinking rightly of the transcendent mystery of the Incarnation; or that other African bishop who sat serenely in his study writing of the City of God, the while the walls of Hippo echoed to the onsets of its besiegers; or that golden-mouthed overseer of Constantinople, whose eloquence still charms the world. From Athanasius and Augustine and Chrysostom down to Jeremy Taylor and Phillips Brooks, there has never been wanting a true succession in the goodly fellowship of bishops who have been intellectual forces as well as administrative officers in the Church. It is unfortunate, however, that history shows at least several bishops of western Christendom, to say nothing of the Greek Church, whose lives present too hasty a generalization as to the inclusion of literary gifts among the graces of Episcopal consecration. Thus it comes to pass that it is not always needful for *The Critic* to follow *The Churchman* in penning obituary notices of deceased American prelates, as it now becomes our sad duty to do concerning the lamented Bishop Coxe.

The Right Reverend Arthur Cleveland Coxe has been a picturesque personality in the Protestant Episcopal Church for well-nigh two generations. He was born in that loveliest of the villages of New Jersey, Mendham, in 1818, was educated at the University of the City of New York, graduated in 1838, and took his theological course in the General Seminary in this city, from which he graduated in 1841, being ordained deacon in St. Paul's Chapel, New York, on June 27 of that year, by Bishop Onderdonk. His first charge was St. Ann's Church, New York, where he remained until Easter 1842. Ordained priest in that year, he became rector of St. John's Church, Hartford, which position he resigned in 1854 to enter upon the rectorship of Grace Church, Baltimore. In 1863 he returned to New York as rector of Calvary Church. After having declined an election to the bishopric of Texas, he was chosen to assist the venerable Bishop, Dr. Lancey. On 4 Jan. 1865, he was consecrated Assistant Bishop of Western New York, succeeding to the bishopric three months later. He continued in the active discharge of the duties of his office up to the day of his sudden death, at Clifton Springs, on July 20, at the ripe age of seventy-eight. His last public office to attract wide notice was the sermon he preached at the opening of the General Convention in 1895, which message, given with no little of his old-time earnestness and force, was pathetic from the evident sense of its being a voice from the threshold of the other world.

Bishop Coxe was a man of great forcefulness and of intense earnestness. Endowed by nature with varied intellectual gifts, he used them all with unwearied activity. A man of high character, a devout Christian, a staunch Churchman, and withal a gentleman of the old school—his personality will be keenly missed in our religious world. Of his charac-

ter, as of his ecclesiastical work, other journals will speak more fittingly; we have a brief record to make of his work as a man-of-letters. Ecclesiastical and theological controversy enlisted his ardent nature early in life, and in this he never grew old. But a little while before his death, he threw himself in fiery onset upon Monsignor Satolli; and the blows were those of a lusty youth, with immense vim, and also, it must be said, without poise. The gentler side of his nature found expression through his fine fancy in religious poetry; and it is probably as a writer of hymns that he is most widely known. He came nearer being the Keble of America than any other churchman of our day. His poetic taste served his Church wisely and well in its long labors over a New Hymnal.

The historic sense, always strong in him, led him to divine the importance of the Old Catholic movement before it received general recognition. Seeing in it a return towards primitive Christianity, he gave it his profound sympathy. Travelling in order to gain information at first hand, he translated, on his return home, a work of Hirscher, "Sympathies of the Continent," affixing an introduction in which he gave his own impressions of the movement. He became one of the founders of the Anglo-Continental Society. This historic sense moved him to what was perhaps his most serviceable contribution to theological literature—his editing of the Ante-Nicene Library, and his organization of the Christian Literature Company, in 1885, for the publication of the patristic writings. He thus aided powerfully in that revival of interest in the Fathers throughout the various branches of the Church in this country, which is one of the significant features of our generation; an interest which, as being largely historical and not polemical, must quicken that reconstruction of theological thought which the historical study of the origins of Christianity is everywhere effecting. A consummation, this, which the staunch Anglican would have been far from seeking to further. Thus build we all more wisely than we know.

In 1887, Bishop Coxe was Baldwin lecturer at Michigan University, and his lectures appeared under the title of "Institutes of Christian History." He became Bedell lecturer in Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, in the same year, his lectures appearing as "Holy Writ and Modern Thought." In 1892, he was Paddock lecturer in New York. He was a voluminous contributor to periodical literature. Among his poems are "Advent: a Mystery," "Athwold," "Christian Ballads," "Athanasion, and Other Poems," "Hallowe'en" and "Saul: a Mystery." His prose works include "Sermons on Doctrine and Duty," "Impressions of England," "Criterion," "Moral Reforms," "Apollos," "Ladye Chace," "The Penitential" and several works in French, published in Paris. (See portrait on page 176.)

R. HEBER NEWTON.

Literature

"With the Fathers"

Situates in the History of the United States. By John Bach McMaster. D. Appleton & Co.

THIS is a collection of essays, thirteen in number, originally published in magazines and newspapers in the past two or three years. Those which attracted most attention on their first appearance are "The Monroe Doctrine," "The Third Term Tradition," "The Riotous Career of the Know-Nothings," "A Century of Constitutional Interpretation," "A Century's Struggle for Silver" and "Is Sound Finance Possible Under Popular Government?" That on the Monroe doctrine was contributed to a New

York paper shortly after the promulgation of President Cleveland's Venezuelan war message of last December, and attracted much attention, as it was almost the only utterance of a college professor or a historical writer of prominence favoring the President's position in the controversy. In the essay on "The Third Term Tradition," the opinions of some of the Fathers on the subject of a third term, and the efforts of Conkling, Cameron and Logan to give Gen. Grant one, are traced, while the desire, or the imagined desire, of certain persons recently, to elect Mr. Cleveland again, are touched on. The author's opinion is that "the average man is good enough" for President, "and for him two terms are ample." The essay on the Know-Nothing party gives a résumé of the principal nativistic manifestations in politics which have occurred since the beginning of the Government. It is of great interest historically, but lacks the practical interest and timeliness which it had when it was written a year or two ago, for then it was generally believed that the nativistic party of to-day, the American Protective Association, would put a Presidential ticket in the field in 1896; but, of course, nothing of the sort will happen now.

The chapter on "A Century of Constitutional Interpretation" gives the reasons why each of the fifteen amendments was added to the Constitution, and tells of many of the hundreds of attempts that have been made to modify or supplement it in other directions. In all of this the author finds, as every intelligent, observant person does, the popular belief to be that "the Government is now a great National Government, and that its duty is to provide, in the broadest sense, for the 'general welfare.'" Those essays devoted to the money question have a direct practical interest at the present time. That on "A Century's Struggle for Silver" may have been written for the magazine in which it originally appeared before the repeal, on 1 Nov. 1893, of the Sherman act of 1890, for that repeal is not mentioned in it. However, a century's dealings by the Government with the silver question closed a year before the repeal; for the mint was established in 1792. The work leading up to the mint's creation, and the different phases which the silver question assumed subsequently, down to and including the passage of the Sherman act, are set forth clearly and concisely. The other essay on money—"Is Sound Finance Possible Under Popular Government?"—deals chiefly with the different sorts of bank currency created in some of the Western and Southern states, particularly in Kentucky and Ohio, in the early part of the century, and gives many surprising experiments in "wildcat" banking. They were costly and rather humiliating, but stopped short of being absolutely ruinous. Moreover, the experience gained was valuable, and led ultimately to the adoption of better methods. As the author well says, the experience of Ohio and Kentucky here is a striking illustration of "the fact that in this country all questions of great importance are finally settled, not by Presidents, nor by Congresses, nor by the Legislatures of the states, but by the hard commonsense of the people, who, in their own good time and way, have heretofore adjusted all difficulties wisely."

We have noticed a few slips in the book, but they are generally trivial, as when (p. 214) the Whig platform of 1844 is said to have contained "three resolutions," and when (page 217) the Kansas-Nebraska law is called the act of "May 22, 1854." Some of the books print only three resolutions, but in reality there were four. This date of the law is given in a few historical works, but the correct one is May 30. May 22 is the day on which it passed the House, having previously passed the Senate. But it was amended in the House, and thus had to go back to the Senate, and did not receive the President's signature until May 30. It is time, too, for historical writers to drop the term "loose construction," which is often used in this book, and to employ the term "broad construction" instead, which is old enough to have attained some standing, and is much more appropriate and

expressive than the other. Prof. McMaster shows in this little work the same excellences displayed in his History of the United States—an accurate knowledge of the questions treated, a judicial temperament and an animated and picturesque style. The book contains some valuable contributions to history, and certain chapters are especially timely during the present campaign for a sound currency.

The Jew in the State

The American Jew as Patriot, Soldier and Citizen. By Simon Wolf. Edited by Louis Edward Levy. Philadelphia: The Levytype Co.

THE RECORD of Jewish achievements contained in this large volume was inspired by an article in *The North American Review* in 1891, the writer of which stated that he had been unable to find any evidence that the Jews had aided the Union in the Civil War. Loose and irrational as his investigation had been, Mr. Wolf thought it important to controvert such a calumny of his race. The present volume is the result of his researches in the matter, though his plan was enlarged to cover the entire history of the nation. He shows that at each crisis the Jews were prompt to assist the Government to the extent of their ability. The list of Jewish soldiers in the War for Independence is a short one, but Mr. Wolf maintains that the smallness of the Jewish colony at that time is the explanation of its brevity. On the contrary, the list of soldiers in the Civil War on both sides occupies nearly 300 pages, the company and regiment of each man being given. The labor involved in preparing such a list must have been enormous. Mr. Wolf sums up his statistics with the statement that the number of Jews who have served in different wars of the United States is 8257, nearly 8000 of whom served on one side or the other in the Civil War. He prints letters from distinguished Christian officers, testifying to the courage and soldierly qualities of the Jews, and substantiates his claim that the Jew was far from being a coward during the Civil War. But the fact remains that very few members of the race rose to distinction.

When he takes up the record of Jewish patriotism in civil life, it seems strangely meagre. The most conspicuous examples cited are Jesse Seligman, Abraham Kohn (who sent to Lincoln a "fine picture of the flag of the Union" bearing an inspiring quotation from Joshua) and a few Jews who have bequeathed money to non-sectarian charities. Mr. Wolf's selections are somewhat bizarre, but one is nevertheless forced to the conclusion that the achievements of the Jews have not been broadly beneficent. They are good loyal citizens, but few of them have as yet made themselves individually memorable. The last hundred pages of the book refer to the condition of the Jew in South America and Europe. The Russian persecution of the race is discussed at some length through official documents of the State Department, the most important of which is a letter from Dr. Andrew D. White, when United States Minister to Russia. It is a concise and graphic description of the indignities heaped upon the Israelites and the suffering thereby entailed, and shows that we are not so far from the middle ages as our complacency imagines. On the whole, Mr. Wolf has compiled a book which will have a certain value to students of his race. In conclusion he says that "the great ideals of Judaism, the universal fatherhood of God, the universal brotherhood of man and the direct responsibility of every human being to the Maker of all, have steadfastly been upheld; but its forces have not been exerted in striving to make good the seeming shortcomings of the Divine nature, but in striving to make good the essential shortcomings of our human nature, by alleviating the distresses arising from the constitution of society and by lessening the sufferings that are inevitably incident to the conditions of life." And he adds that these efforts have not been restricted to the believers in their own creed, as, indeed, they cannot be if the highest good is to result to the race itself.

"The Making of Pennsylvania"

By Sydney George Fisher. J. B. Lippincott Co.

UNLIKE MANY of the English colonies in America, with their practical union of Church and State and their rigid laws curtailing freedom of thought and action, Pennsylvania enjoyed abundant freedom in religion and had a cosmopolitan population—Dutch, Swedes, English, Germans, Scotch-Irish, Welsh, as nationalities, and Quakers, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Lutherans, Reformed Mennonites, Tunkers and Moravians as religionists. These all had a share in building up the great Keystone State, and Mr. Fisher has attempted an analysis of the population, the formative influences and the interaction of the various elements that went to its creation. A very interesting chapter is that on the early development of science and the mechanic arts. He moralizes on what would have happened to Benjamin Franklin, if, instead of migrating to Pennsylvania at the age of seventeen, he had remained in Boston, where he was born. Massachusetts was then thoroughly theological, "the air was black with sermons," and there was nothing in Franklin's early surroundings that would have developed him in the direction of science. Nothing in his early life shows that he had any inclination or taste for experiments or invention, though he was at war with the prevailing tone of thought in Boston. Had he desired to cultivate science, his whole energies in the Bay colony would have been absorbed in merely clearing the ground for the admission of the scientific method and freedom of thought.

In William Penn's colony, however, where the foundations of freedom had been laid in Anabaptist and Frisian ideas of liberty, the ground was already cleared for him. He came and planted himself like a seed in congenial soil, and so grew up and flourished. Yet Franklin was only one of several investigators of world-wide reputation. Kinnersley, Hopkinson, Syng and Rittenhouse—whose mother, like Penn's, was a Dutchwoman of Holland's noblest age—were companions such as Penn could never have found in the New England of that period. Philadelphia was then, as now, the home of learned societies, and the author shows how the Pennsylvanians were from the first "steeped in industrialism." Several long chapters are devoted to "the Connecticut Invasion" and the boundary disputes with Maryland and Virginia, with a map. We find Mr. Fisher's book all too short, and should gladly have seen him develop the story, bringing it well into the present century, showing Pennsylvania's share in the making, preservation and development of the Union.

"The Authorship of the Kingis Quair"

By J. T. T. Brown. Macmillan Co.

HARD HAS BEEN the fate, both as king and poet, of James I. of Scotland, "the best poet among kings and the best king among poets." The "Tales of a Grandfather" and Rossetti's "King's Tragedy" have made us all familiar with his melancholy ending as a king, and now his fame as a poet is suffering an eclipse no less disastrous. Uncritical tradition assigns to him three old Scottish poems—"Peebles to the Play," "Christ's Kirk on the Green" and "The Kingis Quair"—the latter recounting his romantic wooing of his queen, Joan Beaufort, while yet a prisoner in England. The two former have been philologically demonstrated to belong to the sixteenth and not to the early fifteenth century, but the latter has continued to be regarded as indubitably his. Now comes Mr. Brown, with his destructive criticism, and strips him of this last remaining fragment of the poet's mantle. He shows that there is no contemporary evidence that James indulged in vernacular versifying; that in the succeeding century Dunbar and Lindsay did not enumerate him among Scottish poets; that his English education would have precluded his fluent use of Lowland Scotch; and that the incorrect Chaucerisms with which the work is bespangled are a marked peculiarity of a group of poems of the latter half of the fif-

teenth century in which the northern and Midland dialects are mingled by writers who were not sufficiently familiar with the latter to use it correctly—such poems as "The Romaunt of the Rose," "The Court of Love" and "Lancelot of the Lak." He thinks that probably "The Court of Love" was the model followed by the writer of "The Kingis Quair" and enters into an elaborate comparison of the two to substantiate this.

When the tradition of royal authorship is sifted to the bottom, it is found to be early, but of little weight, arising from the autobiographical form in which the poem is cast. The only MS. in which it has been preserved is of the end of the fifteenth century; in this it is attributed to King James, but the recklessness with which other pieces in the same collection are fathered on Chaucer deprives it of all authority. It is the same with John Major, in whose "History of Greater Britain," printed in 1521, it is spoken of as James's, for, as he also ascribes "Peebles to the Play" to the King, his testimony is valueless. Equally iconoclastic is Mr. Brown's careful collocation of all existing documents concerning James's captivity in England from 1406 to 1424, for it destroys the romantic legend of his wooing and indicates that the marriage sprang from a suggestion on the part of England in the treaty under which he was liberated. Next to King James perhaps the greatest sufferer in this destructive process is Prof. Skeat, whose remissness in editing the poem, in 1884, for the Scottish Text Society, is somewhat mercilessly exposed; but he will probably find it difficult to answer the acute reasoning of Mr. Brown, supported as it is with a complete mastery of all available sources of information.

"Quaint Nantucket"

By W. Root Bliss. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

CONTEMPORARY NANTUCKET is simply one of the blessed isles in the summer sea discovered and colonized by the summer boarder. But "Quaint Nantucket" is the island of days gone by. Then the Indian ranged its shores for food and sport and unwisely welcomed the white man. Then the whale stranded very frequently, and the air was often blackened with the smoke of furnaces "trying out" blubber. The Englishman came and settled and built Friends' meeting-houses, ships went out to harpoon the mammals of the sea and wealth flowed into the homes to which luxuries were imported from the two Englands, Old and New. The Quaker for a long time dominated, with his costume, his dialect and his freedom; but the missionary came from Boston, and brought in the style of religion that is not quite so cheap as Quakerism, which pays no wages to its preachers. The little "Presbyterian" church at Nobottom Pond was revived; the parson fell in love with one of the pretty Puritan girls, learned the language of the Indians and preached to them once or twice a month for ten years, becoming quite popular with the red men, who used to assemble to the number of sixty or seventy to listen to him.

Mr. Bliss, whose preface is written in Essex County, N. J., has, in his earlier writings on places and things in Massachusetts, scandalized the feelings of some of the descendants of the Puritans by revealing the seamy side of colonial life. And no doubt, even as the old Dutch ladies in Schenectady and Albany once tabooed and scolded Washington Irving for laying some things open to ridicule, which halo-weaving tradition had long veiled, so Mr. Bliss may probably get some more scolding; but his pages are very relishable and revelatory for all that. He gives a chapter about "sea journals and sea-rovers," which is quite sufficient to furnish texts and introductions to witty after-dinner speakers. Then follows an account of the town's doings, full of curious information. It seems strange that all these things are gone of which he tells. Rich is his text and nutty are his foot-notes, one of which tells us that corn and beans were used for ballots, "the Indian corn to manifest election, the Beanes contrary."

The ballot-box stuffer was far from unknown in those early days, for the law declared that, "if any freeman shall put in more than one Indian corn or beane, he shall forfeit for every such offence ten pounds." It was in 1869 that the last whaling-ship sailed from the harbor bar and "Silence dropped his mantel on the town."

Education

Two Books on American Letters

1. *A History of American Literature.* By Fred Lewis Pattee.
2. *Topical Notes on American Authors.* By Lucy Tappan. Silver, Burdett & Co.

THESE TWO BOOKS naturally fall into one review, not because they come from the same publishers, nor even because, by a curious correlation, they refer to and quote each other, as because they stand with each other so well in the way of contrast and supplement. Prof. Pattee's (1), as its name implies, follows the historical method as it is understood by modern historians. He sees the relation of literature to life, and gives ample details of those external characteristics of a period which inform its literature; he has made a historian's study of cause and effect, of balance and proportion. Unlike the other book, his includes nearly every name which has the slightest title to inclusion, with the possible exception of some as yet disputable modern instances; and he seems to treat of the lesser names with as much care as of the greater. The style is not seldom commonplace, and there are a number of small, easily avoidable slips. He speaks of Sidney Smith, and on one page gives two historians, Green and Neal, an undue final *e*. Cooper lived on Lake Otsego, not Oswego; and we fancy that, whatever its verbal correctness, the Albigenses and others might have something to say to the statement that the first execution for heresy took place in 1401. But these are small matters. What is more to the point is that we believe the book is likely to leave the student who comes fresh to it with a more balanced and thorough knowledge of American literature as a whole, and with a more serious respect for it, than some works of greater pretension. It is not a perfect book, naturally enough; but the impression grows with a careful study of it that it is distinctly above the average of such manuals.

Lucy Tappan's "Topical Notes" (2) are the exact contrary in method. Nothing could be less scientific than the heterogeneous scrap-book of unrelated facts which she has brought together, and yet the collection has a value of its own. Taken in connection with Prof. Pattee's, for example, it would be distinctly useful in filling outlines and giving life to one's conception of the great writers, by the quantity of interesting details which she has accumulated from what must have been extensive reading, including, we are glad to see, the columns of *The Critic*. Her plan embraces only eleven authors—Irrving, Cooper, Poe and the eight great New Englanders. Under each is given a certain number of extracts from his works, an outline of his life, a full and useful list of references to other authorities, a section of miscellaneous notes and a page of "appellations" printed in capitals. These last might as well have been omitted altogether; they are either commonplace to the last degree, or enigmatical apart from the context in which they were first written. The selections, also, are far from satisfactory; they are of necessity too short to be of substantive value, and yet long enough to mislead the young student. For instance, out of four quotations from Poe as a story-teller, the first three average eight lines apiece, to be followed by three pages and a half from "The Gold Bug," while not a line is given of "The Fall of the House of Usher," nor more than a hint of Poe's most distinctive manner. The notes proper are, however, a perfect mine of information in small compass, both about the personality of the great writers and about the qualities of their work.

"The German Universities"

Their Character and Historical Development. By Friedrich Paulsen. Authorized Translation by Edward Delavan Perry. Introduction by Nicholas Murray Butler. Macmillan Co.

IT WOULD BE DIFFICULT to imagine a book that more perfectly fulfils its purpose than does Prof. Paulsen's "German Universities," excellently translated by Prof. Perry, and provided with an able introduction by Prof. Butler. What makes the book noteworthy is the fact that it is written by one who is a master of his subject—which means, of course, that the accumulation of material has passed under the eye of a thinker. The significance of facts is set forth, and this so pointedly, so instantly, that one never loses the vividness of the facts that are being interpreted. The book reads so easily that one might readily underestimate the power that is back of it: questions are quietly stated and unostentatiously answered, but the careful reader feels the reserve force.

After drawing the distinction between the German university and, on the one hand the French, on the other, the English, university, the writer traces the growth of the German institution from its middle-age inception to the present day. The time since the Renaissance is divided into three periods: that of denominational universities controlled by established churches—lasting through the seventeenth century; the period of the eighteenth century, marked by the founding of Halle and Göttingen and by the yielding of the place of honor, once held by the theological faculty, to the faculty of philosophy; and the period of our present century, characterized by the growth of natural science, medicine, philology and historical research. It is a fascinating account, as the author tells it, of the development of an institution from small beginnings to a thing of vast proportions. The university of to-day, its positive benefits, its possible dangers, is treated under three general heads: the university in its relation to state, to church, and to community; the teachers; the students. The pros and cons of the whole system are briefly but adequately set forth. The author has set out to reveal the phenomenon as it exists, as it promises or threatens; his purpose is not to hold a brief. One marks therefore the entire absence of polemic, the presence of well-mannered logic. Naturally, Prof. Paulsen thoroughly believes in the German university, yet he is not blind to certain evils—the increasing cost of study, for instance, and the consequent narrowing of the social limits from which students are drawn; the length of time required to complete professional studies; the student's lack of participation in family life and other similar drawbacks. These questions are as fairly stated as are the obvious advantages of the system.

In brief, here is the book for the student who would understand the crowning glory of education in a country whose devotion to learning is a glory in itself. It is not a book of personalities or of anecdotes; it is a book that wisely explains facts.

The "Heart of Oak Readers"

WE ARE GRADUALLY ridding ourselves (or, rather, permitting ourselves to be shaken out) of the notion that any sort of reading will do for children. Prof. Charles Eliot Norton gives what will probably prove the finishing stroke to that antiquated idea in his new series of reading-books, intended both for home and school use. The system which still prevails in many schools, of "grading" the lessons to the supposed average capacity of the young readers, is one calculated to give them a distaste for reading, especially as the "grading" is commonly done by ill-paid and unintelligent hacks. Learning to read will be a pleasure, as it should be, and not a task, to the child that is so fortunate as to be introduced to English literature by Prof. Norton. The series begins with a book of rhymes and jingles about the alphabet, numbers, the tale of Jack and Jill, John Brown's little Indian, Little Miss Muffet and all the old, recognized nursery favorites. This is to take the place of the primer, and to be used with or without a spelling-book, according to the judgment of the teacher. "The teaching of children to read by means of pieces which have been

specially prepared for them by the omission of all hard words and of all expressions supposed to be beyond their comprehension, is a thoroughly objectionable practice," writes Prof. Norton. "Words of varying degrees of difficulty, as well in spelling as in meaning, are learned by the ear, and should be learned by the eye at the same time." He therefore prints simply the best text of the pieces selected, without alteration, relying on the teacher to point out that many a word which looks strange to the child in print is familiar to him in his talk.

From this primer we go on to a second book of fables and nursery tales of a more literary character, including many of *Æsop's* fables, well-known folk and fairy tales like "*Cinderella*" and "*The Sleeping Beauty*," and selections from Blake, Coleridge, Christina Rossetti, Robert Louis Stevenson and Jonathan Swift. In Volume III. we have more fairy-tales and classic stories of adventure, from William Allingham, Hans Christian Andersen, "*Grimm's Tales*," Niebuhr, Lewis Carroll, Charles Lamb's "*Adventures of Ulysses*" and Shakespeare. Volume IV. continues to lead on the youthful imagination to the sources of the best culture in poetry and the best prose literature. We are by no means done with fairy-tales and myths, but they now appear in new form; Malory's and Tennyson's versions of the Arthurian romances are drawn upon, the old border ballads of "*Sir Patrick Spens*" and "*Chevy Chase*," and the story of "*Hero and Leander*," as told by Charles Tennyson Turner. But in this and the two succeeding volumes we find an increasing proportion of work of a more modern cast: extracts from Browning, Scott, Bryant, Holmes, Edward Fitzgerald and Rudyard Kipling. It is evident that this is not the bill of fare usually provided for young minds. But it is meat which will develop a healthy imagination and good taste, on which so much of the character of the individual depends. The series is neatly bound in dark red cloth, with a symbolic design on the cover. (D. C. Heath & Co.)

"The Cambridge Natural History"

NO ONE SHOULD JUDGE of the fifth volume of this work, on "*Peripatus, Myriapods, Insects* (in part)," from a first impression. Merely turning the leaves and seeing many polysyllabic names and anatomical drawings, the thought arises that here is another text-book for advanced students; but it is really a great deal more. There are twenty-three chapters, and by looking over the analytical table-of-contents, we find the suggestive word "*habits*" as well as the less attractive one of "*classification*," or "*internal anatomy*." The work is really a natural history in the widest sense of the term, telling us about all that we need to know of animal life, and at times going, profitably, out of its way to correct some silly notion that is prevalent about some poor crawling creature or buzzing June-bug, that could work no harm, even if so disposed. To quote briefly from one or more chapters would avail but little in conveying a proper notion of what the book really is, but we can venture on one quotation, for here is certainly a startling fact:—"The largest insects scarcely exceed in bulk a mouse or a wren, while the smallest are almost or quite imperceptible to the naked eye, and yet the larger part of the animal matter existing on the lands of the globe is in all probability locked up in the forms of insects. Taken as a whole they are the most successful of all the forms of terrestrial animals." And yet, as a fact, of nothing are people more generally ignorant. Even ants and bees are not wholly understood by us, though libraries have been written about them.

The arrangement of the subject matter of this beautifully printed book is such that we can pass without confusion from one portion of general interest to another, and skip the technical parts; but the latter must not be wholly overlooked. There are most instructive facts stated in few words, half-hidden by anatomical details, and these should be culled out. Each volume, being exhaustively indexed, is invaluable as a work of reference and not likely to be set aside for something better in many a decade. What has been remarked of the preceding volume, on molluscs, may be said of this:—"Much of it we have read with pleasure, and much of it with profit." (Macmillan Co.)

Recent Books in History

IN HIS LITTLE BOOK of essays, "*Fallacies of Race Theories*," Mr. William Dalton Babbington presents in a very suggestive way his reasons for holding that national characteristics are not almost wholly dependent on those of ancestors of long centuries before, which are supposed very commonly to have been transmitted by heredity down to this generation. He records a most emphatic protest against this popular theory of race. As is stated in the

preface, his contention on the positive side is that "the mental and moral characteristics which distinguish groups of men, called nations, are mainly the results of the circumstances in which they have been placed and trained, their environment, and that along with this they grow and change, gradually taking the form and pressure of the influences acting on them." These essays are but fragments, and scarcely do justice to their writer, as may well be imagined, for fragments are generally unsatisfactory. Death prevented them from being worked out in complete scientific form, but they are worth reading as they are. Contradictions and incompleteness do not hide the force that is in many of the pages. The longest and most interesting of the essays is concerned with the history of the Roman Empire viewed in relation to race theories. The apostle of the now well-worn German and ecclesiastical view of the downfall of the Empire may find things here to make him doubt, though there is little proof given against him. On the other hand, there are those who think a little iconoclasm in regard to ascribing all baseness to the Romans and all virtue to the invaders a first-rate article, and here is to be found no end of encouragement for them. Moral corruption in the period of political decline has been talked about so much, and by such learned and clever writers, that it has come to be accepted as a matter of course, in the same way that many other unproved things have obtained a respectable position in the common stock of information. Especially in relation to this point has the author of these essays rendered signal service. Let there be still more light. (Longmans, Green & Co.)

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MR. ALEXANDER A. HIDDEN explains the appearance of his little book on "*The Ottoman Dynasty*" by the statement that duty, inclination and cordial sympathy with the oppressed masses under the Ottoman yoke have led him to do some part in familiarizing "the English-speaking people with the annals of the beautiful Orient, and with the various phases of the rapidly impending crisis in Turkey." He pleads as special qualifications for such a task that his father held an important position under the Imperial Ottoman Government for fifty-five successive years, that he himself was born and lived for forty years in Constantinople, and is familiar with Oriental languages. The history he has written is concise—exceedingly so—and is padded with descriptions of the manners and customs of the Turkish people. The general spirit of these has the impress of the idea that in their lowest classes one finds occasionally some integrity, in the middle classes seldom, and in the highest never. Long acquaintance has not been in favor of the Ottomans; to speak of them favorably or leniently would be misrepresentation. An offensively red cover and poor paper help to suggest that the contents also are cheap. (New York: Nicholas W. Hidden.) —THE TRUSTEES of the Lightfoot Fund have published a small volume of historical essays, written originally as lectures, by the late J. B. Lightfoot. They were prepared at different times before he was called to the Bishopric of Durham, and are brought out with the idea that they present his character and reading under a somewhat different aspect from that which is shown in his writings published heretofore. They are an attempt to sketch some characteristics of the two periods in which lie the roots of the Christian life and of English national life. There are a warmth and sympathy in most of the pages which make them at least encouraging; but, in view of the fact that they were written in the early seventies, it is no surprise to find opinions now and then that later discoveries have modified. In addition to those on the second and third centuries, and on England during the latter half of the thirteenth century, there are essays on "*The Chapel of St. Peter and the Manor-House of Auckland Castle*" and "*Donne, the Poet-Priest*." (Macmillan Co.)

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THE LATEST VOLUMES in two now well-known series deal, the one with land, and the other with naval warfare. In the Pall Mall Magazine Library, the purpose of which we have already noted in these columns, Sir Evelyn Wood has a discussion of "*Cavalry in the Waterloo Campaign*." It appears that criticisms by a number of civilians induced the author to enlarge his articles as they appeared in the magazine, and thus to give, with the assistance of English, French and German works, a "faithful description of cavalry achievements in the shortest but most decisive campaign of this century." The result is a very readable account, quite different from ordinary talk on military matters. Too often our writers on these subjects have poor mental digestion. Gen. Wood's concluding criticisms show the spirit of his narration throughout, that Napoleon's army was by no means the finest he

had ever led into battle, that it was wanting in discipline, that in the circumstances it could not have been yet properly trained; and that Wellington's army, on the other hand, in spite of the common idea that it was very inferior, showed evidences of sterling qualities. Its conduct seems to have been generally more appreciated by the enemy than by Englishmen. (Roberts Bros.)—
IN THE English Men of Action series is the Hon. J. W. Fortescue's account of the Earl of Dondonald, certainly one of the most attractive numbers that have appeared. Both the details and the generalizations concerning the life of that extraordinary man are related so as to bring out their perspective and their lessons. Dondonald possessed a combination of mental and physical gifts that is allotted to but few men, and his career expressed the influences of these characteristics so clearly that it forms an exceptionally interesting study in biography. The reader constantly remarks a certain energy of disposition, a marvelous fertility of resource, a unique genius for naval warfare and a passion for scientific experiment and research. With all his powers, however, the Earl was constantly involved in quarrels with his superiors, and the story of his life borders continually on kinship to a story of failure. Right in almost all of the claims that brought him into trouble, he utterly lacked appreciation of the proper time to urge his reforms. He had no control of his abilities; they rather had control of him. He furnishes a host of illustrations of what to do, but quite as many of when not to do and of how not to do. (Macmillan Co.)

THE AUTHOR of "Famous Women of History" has hitherto compiled "Bible Heroes," "Heart Throbs of Gifted Authors" and "Witty Sayings by Witty People." His latest volume claims to be a cyclopædia of noted women of all countries and times, and contains nearly 3000 brief biographies, together with over 1000 female pseudonyms and a list of the meanings of proper names of women. In no instance has there been an attempt to criticise the individual, or to review her works, in case she has acquired fame in art or literature. The same material, and more besides, may be found in such works as "Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary," "The Century Cyclopædia of Names," Cushing's "Initials and Pseudonyms," Sarah J. Hale's "Woman's Record" and Webster's Dictionary. Perhaps there are those who will care to have this compilation also. (Philadelphia: Arnold & Co.)—
THE SECOND PART of "Stories from English History," by the Rev. A. J. Church, contains twenty-six simple descriptions of events and persons between Richard II. and Charles I. There are many illustrations, not of much consequence, however, and the style is adapted to the needs of children. (Macmillan Co.)

"THE GOVERNMENTS of the World To-day," by Mr. Hamblen Sears, may be expected to do considerable service. Its usefulness is but modestly stated by the author, but withal its sphere is very well described. With the idea of assisting the average newspaper reader, an outline of the recent history and of the governments of half a hundred states has been compiled from various sources, probably year-books and almanacs most largely, and arranged with tables and poor maps in alphabetical order. The majority of newspaper readers have a very superficial idea of the political arrangements they read about from day to day, and indeed, as a rule, are absolutely ignorant concerning the organization of foreign governments. The information provided here is superficial, confessedly so; but, if the book is used intelligently and widely, it will have the honor of giving no little assistance toward raising the standard of general political information. It can be used by a large class as a handy reference book, and is a step in the right direction. It reminds us again of the fact that a series of scholarly books on the same subject would be a service to the educational world. (Meadville, Pa.: Flood & Vincent.)—

"LORENZO DE MEDICI: An Historical Portrait," by Edith Carpenter, is a fairly successful attempt to show that Lorenzo the Magnificent was "not only the arbiter of political events; but also in his own brilliant and diverse nature he was himself the type of the multifarious brilliance of that extraordinary age." "The uniqueness of the time was its diversity, its uniformity was its protean variety, its distinctive character was the appropriation of all characteristics; it was an age in which singularity was the rule, a bizarre, eccentric, anomalous age, an age which made the individual its god." From its very subject, therefore, the book is thoroughly readable. Frequent and judicious reference to numerous authorities shows much careful study. The book is daintily printed and bound. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

Other Educational Works

THE LATEST ISSUE in the International Education Series, the thirty-four volumes of which already form an invaluable library for teachers, is "Teaching the Language-Arts," by Prof. B. A. Hinsdale of the Michigan State University. It is a thoroughly sensible and practical treatise on the best methods of teaching how to speak, read, and write English. It gives not only the results of the author's own experience as a teacher, but also the best observations and suggestions of the leading educators and critics from Aristotle and Quintilian down to Herbert Spencer and other standard authorities of the present day. After defining the "language-arts," it urges the value of the vernacular as an educational instrument, and proceeds to show how it may be most effectively used in all the grades of schools, from the primary up to the high school. The chapters on reading are particularly full and suggestive, and much stress is laid upon "teaching reading as thought." Here, as in other parts of the book, illustrative lessons are introduced, passages from Scott and Lowell being taken as material for the exercises. In teaching composition, "the use by the pupil of the current books on the subject, or indeed of any books at all," is judiciously condemned. Such helps may be useful to the teacher, but "the formal instruction that the pupil really needs should be furnished by the teacher." The suggestions on the teaching of English literature are also excellent; and the function of grammar, so long misunderstood by educators, is aptly set forth, as well as that of rhetoric. A good bibliography is added, but the book lacks an index. (D. Appleton & Co.)

RECENT ADDITIONS to Longmans' English Classics, which is, on the whole, one of the most satisfactory of the many series of books in this branch of study now in course of publication, are (1) "Coleridge's Ancient Mariner," edited by Mr. Herbert Bates, instructor in the University of Nebraska, who has chosen this poem as "introductory to poetry, aiming to help boys and girls to see the beauties of song-land," and has been more successful in making a book suited for young students than this rather singular choice of material for very elementary work would lead one to expect; (2) "The Merchant of Venice," edited by Prof. F. B. Gummere of Haverford College with excellent taste and judgment; (3) "As You Like It," with an introduction by Prof. Barrett Wendell of Harvard and notes by Prof. W. L. Phelps of Yale, which is less satisfactory, the notes in particular being too scanty, and yet sometimes superfluous—as in explaining words like "mewling," "civet," etc., and informing students that Cleopatra was "the great Queen of Egypt"; and (4) "A Midsummer Night's Dream," edited by Prof. George P. Baker of Harvard, with special reference to the youngest class of pupils, to whom the familiar and entertaining introduction and the copious notes cannot fail to prove equally attractive and instructive. All these books are well printed and neatly and substantially bound. (Longmans, Green & Co.)—
"SCHOOL INTERESTS and Duties," edited by Robert M. King, is a collection of extracts from books, public reports, bulletins of the National Bureau of Education, and other sources, dealing with the duties of parents, teachers and school officers; also with school architecture, hygiene, libraries, morals, etiquette, reading-circles for teachers and pupils, and other practical matters connected with the various grades of common schools. The selections are judiciously made, and the book will be helpful and suggestive to teachers, parents, and all people interested in popular education. (Am. Book Co.)—
"THE CHOICE OF BOOKS," by Prof. Charles F. Richardson, is a good compilation. It contains nothing new, appeals to no new audience and is in nowise notable for style. Still, the things said bear repetition and in this form may reach some who would otherwise fail of good counsel. (Lovell, Coryell & Co.)

THE "ENGLISH GRAMMAR" prepared by Prof. W. M. Baskervill of Vanderbilt University and Mr. J. W. Sewell of the Nashville (Tenn.) High School is the best book of its compass that we remember to have seen. It will be an excellent text-book for high schools and academies, and a convenient manual of reference for people in general who want a guide to good modern usage, free from the ordinary bigotry and dogmatism of the average school grammar. It is at once scholarly and liberal—liberal, we might say, because it is really scholarly, recognizing the authority of good usage even where it varies from the strict letter of old-fashioned grammatical law, because the authors, being familiar with the history of the language (which writers of most text-books of grammar are not), understand that our vernacular has no cast-iron rigidity, but is undergoing changes nowadays as it has been in the

past. The liberality—as we may call it—of the authors is shown by their treatment of such constructions as “it was him” (page 281), “who did you see?” (283), “beat of the two” (396), etc. Its broad scholarly character is illustrated by its giving “*an* or *a*” as the indefinite article (not “*a* or *an*,” as in the grammars generally), its recognition of a first person imperative in English (as in “Break we our watch up,” etc.), though we regret that the third person was not called an imperative, instead of the “subjunctive expressing a wish” (which is not always true of it), as in “Heaven rest her soul.” The treatment of “shall” and “will” is, on the whole, complete and satisfactory. We note some omissions; as in regard to “had rather,” “had as lief,” etc., which are only indirectly referred to as “idiomatic” (p. 178). The use of *the* in “the more the better” is not fully explained. One would infer that the ordinary article *the* was simply used adverbially, instead of its being a form of an old demonstrative pronoun, with interesting parallels in Latin and other languages. “Many a” is mentioned with no reference to its “distributive” force, and “a many” is overlooked. Under the “cleft infinitive” we find examples which do not, in our opinion, properly belong there; as “to be most widely separated,” “to have been expressly created,” etc. Constructions like these are and have always been good English. The “cleft infinitive,” properly so called, includes, as we understand it, only cases in which the adverb immediately follows the *to*; as “to rightly do,” etc. These, however, be trifles, like certain unfortunate selections of illustrative examples, under rules which we have noted here and there in the book. They do not detract materially from its remarkable merit, and can easily be corrected in a second edition. (American Book Co.)

THE FIRST VOLUME of a revised edition of Prof. Alexander Johnson's “American Orations” covers the time from the Colonial period and the formation of the Constitution down to the days of Webster and Hayne, Calhoun and Benton, or a date some sixty years ago. There are some omissions of matter which, like Washington's Inaugural, is readily accessible elsewhere, but the changes are chiefly in the way of additions that increase the value of the work as a study of the political history of the times. Brief biographical sketches, and textual and historical notes have also been appended, enhancing the educational utility of the volume. These are the contribution of the editor, Prof. J. A. Woodburn of Indiana University. The new issue will comprise four volumes, each complete in itself and sold separately. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)—JUDGED BY what it contains, Dr. E. Mensch's “Literarisches Konversations-Lexikon für Jedermann” is an excellent little handbook; but it is rather incomplete so far as English and American writers are concerned. A casual search for the missing reveals the fact, at least, that Messrs. Hardy, Howells, Crawford and James have been overlooked. Misses Broughton and Braddon, on the other hand, are present, and so are Mrs. Beecher Stowe and Mr. Bret Harté. The book aims to give a short résumé of an author's work, treats of modern tendencies and schools, and is, so far as it goes, warmly to be commended. (Brentano's.)

AN EXCEEDINGLY GOOD idea is embodied in “Chaucer, Spenser, Sidney,” which is to arrange an English Men of Letters Series for children, written in simple, vivid language, giving the facts and stories of the lives of our celebrated men, and interesting young folks at an early age in them and their writings. Miss G. H. Ely has taken three famous poets and retold their stories for boys and girls after Morley and the “Plutarch for Boys and Girls.” A capital idea, we repeat, and the author has made a promising beginning. We would warn her, however, against “definitions” of literature for her young audience, such as she introduces on pages 8 and 9: children have—rightly, we think—a holy horror of “definitions” in any shape or form. What they want is concrete, graphic, picturesque, bright narrative: let the definitions come late in life—if they must—and then be their own production, not learned from books. (E. L. Kellogg & Co.)—THE CONTINUED and increasing interest in Spain and things Spanish makes the thirteenth edition of Señor R. D. de la Cortina's well-known “Modelos para Cartas” (Model Letter-Writer) quite timely and convenient. The letter-forms, which embrace every imaginable variety of letter, invitation, commercial correspondence, legal and literary forms, etc., are written out in English and Spanish on opposite pages, and the volume contains, besides, technical phrases and vocabularies, tables of weights, measures and coins, and a selection of celebrated historic letters. We have no doubt this thoughtfully compiled book will serve a most useful purpose. (New York: R. D. Cortina.)

GUERBER'S “Contes et Légendes” is a collection of Hindu, Arabian, Servian, Austrian, German, Hungarian, English and French fairy-tales in every language for beginners in French, adapted either for class reading or dictation. The sentences are brief and graphic and a vocabulary furnishes the meanings of the words. The book is an excellent primer for a child of eight or ten. (Am. Book Co.)—AMONG THE recent additions to the handy series of Germania Texts, edited by A. W. Spanhoofd, we mention “Wieland's Oberon,” by Kurz, Goethe's “Die Krönung Josefs II.”; and “Lessing Dramaturgie,” by Gervinus, and “Minna von Barnhelm,” by Kurz, in one pamphlet. (Am. Book Co.)—AN EDITION of Paul Heyse's “L'Arrabbiata” has been provided with notes and a vocabulary by M. A. Frost. (Henry Holt & Co.)—WILHELMINE VON HILLERN'S “Höher als die Kirche” has been edited for school use by F. A. Dauer. (Am. Book Co.)—THREE OF Emil du Bois-Reymond's scientific lectures, “Tierische Bewegung,” “Ueber die Grenzen des Naturerkennens” and “Die Sieben Welträtsel,” have been edited, with introduction and notes, by Prof. James H. Gore. The manner of du Bois-Reymond's lectures is as admirable as their matter, and these three are excellent for their purpose, which is to afford students an opportunity to increase their knowledge of technical or scientific German. (Ginn & Co.)—AUGIER'S “Le Gendre de M. Poirier,” with a short introduction and notes by Prof. B. W. Wells, has been added to Heath's Modern Language Series. (D. C. Heath & Co.)

“TRIGONOMETRY FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES,” by Prof. Frederick Anderegg and Assistant Prof. Edward D. Roe, Jr., of Oberlin College, consists of the lectures on the subject which the authors have given to their students for several years. (Ginn & Co.)—THE AIM of A. R. Hornbrook's “Concrete Geometry for Beginners” is “to awaken gradually, by simple and natural methods, the mathematical consciousness of the child and to guide his perceptions in such a way as to lead him to lay a firm foundation for demonstrative geometry by means of his own observations and inventions.” (Am. Book Co.)—“THE ELEMENTS of Algebra,” by Lyman Hall, is intended for beginners who have mastered the principles of any good common-school arithmetic. As far as possible, the author has preserved the familiar methods of arithmetic in the first chapters, in order to convince the student gradually that algebra is merely an extension of the mathematical knowledge he already possesses. (Am. Book Co.)—“ELEMENTS of Plane Geometry,” by John Macnie, edited by E. E. White, has been published in White's Series of Mathematics. (Am. Book Co.)—A SECOND EDITION of William Peddie's “Manual of Physics” has been made more suitable to the wants of junior students. For this purpose the author has entirely rewritten the mathematical portions, and used none but those elementary methods which may be readily followed by any intelligent schoolboy. A new chapter, on the passage of electricity through gases, has been added. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)—PROF. THOMAS R. LOUNSBURY'S paper on “William Dwight Whitney” has been reprinted from the Proceedings of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.—A HANDBOOK on “Inductive Logic,” by President W. G. Ballantine of Oberlin College, is the outcome of a “desire to reproduce some of the excellences” of Dr. Fowler's “Elements of Inductive Logic,” while “substituting a sounder analysis of fundamental principles.” (Ginn & Co.)

A LATE VOLUME in the Columbian Knowledge Series, edited by Prof. David P. Todd of Amherst, is “A Handbook of Arctic Discoveries,” by Gen. A. W. Greely, who is not only an authority, but a most entertaining writer, on the subject. Within the compass of 240 small pages he has gathered an almost incredible amount of information, historical and scientific, presented, moreover, in a way that is truly attractive. As a survey of the whole field, this book can be heartily recommended. It contains all, we believe, that anyone, not a specialist, can be expected to know on the subject, and, in fact, considerably more. The author's portrait forms the frontispiece of the volume, and there are eleven maps. (Roberts Bros.)—IN NUMBERS 23 and 24 of the “Royal Natural History,” the earlier parts of which we have already noticed, the birds are finished with, the families principally treated of being the game birds, black cock, pheasants, etc., and the swimming and diving birds. The colored plates are of giant penguins, ostriches, East African balearic cranes and golden pheasants. In Number 25 the class of reptiles is entered upon with a chapter upon its relations to birds and mammals. The crocodiles and tor-

toises are treated of in this number, but the colored plates are of cobras and water-monitors. The numerous engravings in the text are, as in the former numbers, extremely well done. (Frederick Warne & Co.)

"PEASANT RENTS," by Richard Jones, is the fifth in the excellent series of Economic Classics published under the editorial supervision of Prof. Ashley of Harvard. Richard Jones is especially interesting to economists as an Englishman who anticipated in a considerable measure that reaction against a too rigid use of the deductive method in political economy, which has latterly gone to the credit of the German or historical school. This book, however, contains little of the writer's protest against current economics. But it is something better, perhaps—an excellent example of careful, thorough investigation in comparative industrial history, made to serve as a basis for genuine scientific induction. The field covered includes serf, metayer, ryot and cottier rents as existing in the states of Europe, as well as in Turkey, Persia, India and China. Students of economics owe a debt of gratitude to publishers and editor for placing within their reach this and other similar classics until now out of print. We wish, however, that they would use paper which would permit the making of marginal notes in ink. (Macmillan Co.)—W. A. WETZEL'S "Benjamin Franklin as an Economist" is an interesting monograph of fifty-eight pages, which shows by extracts from Franklin's writings his views on all important economic problems. While the writer admits that Franklin was a man of practical expedients for meeting actual difficulties, rather than a scientific economist, he still maintains that it is wholly wrong to deny to the famous philosopher a distinct and not insignificant place in the history of economic literature. To quote his closing sentence, Franklin is "the first American who deserves to be dignified by the title economist." (Johns Hopkins Press.)

"THE ETHICAL BASIS OF DISTRIBUTION AND ITS APPLICATION TO TAXATION," by T. N. Carver, is a capital little monograph. The style is delightfully clear, the matter, in our opinion, sound. Prof. Carver makes expediency the criterion of social justice in distribution, and shows that, judged by this criterion, the present system of distribution, which gives to each so much wealth as embodies the value to his fellows of his contribution to their welfare, is, on the whole, just. In this way interest, rent and the other so-called unearned increments are shown to be defensible. Of course, there is nothing at bottom new about this; but it needs to be re-stated more than once in the light of the special discoveries, as well as the special spirit, which marks our generation. The latter part of the paper, which is devoted to the ethics of taxation, can hardly be recognized as an application of the preceding discussion, though it is based on the same principle of social utility. The writer's general conclusion is favorable to a moderate form of progressive taxation. (Academy of Political and Social Science.)

"THE SNOW GARDEN, and Other Fairy-Tales for Children," by E. Wordsworth, has a delightful title for hot days, and might well be read for that reason, if for no other; but we have found the tales so charming and poetical that they are well worth reading for themselves and treasuring up for a happy Christmas. Was it not the immortal Wordsworth who wrote:—

"Oh! give us once again the wishing cap
Of Fortunatus, and the invisible coat
Of Jack-the-Giant-Killer, Robin Hood,
And Sabra in the forest with St. George!
The child, whose love is here, at least doth reap
One precious gain, that he forgets himself."

Miss Wordsworth's object was to beguile the time for certain little invalids at home by writing pleasant little tales that would cause the poet's self-forgetfulness, and she has succeeded admirably in her task. (Longmans, Green & Co.)—IN "OLD STORIES OF THE EAST," James Baldwin has retold a number of Bible stories in simple language. The work belongs to the series of Eclectic School Readings. (Am. Book Co.)—"ELEMENTARY ENGLISH," by Robert C. Metcalf and Orville T. Bright, is exactly like a hundred other books of its kind, and will be found useful, if not filling any long-felt want. (Am. Book Co.)—A SECOND PART OF Sara E. Wiltse's version of "Grimm's Fairy Tales" has been added to the series of Classics for Children. (Ginn & Co.)—LONGFELLOW'S "Evangeline," edited, with introduction and notes, by Mary Harriott Norris, has been added to the Students' Series of English Classics. (Leach, Shewell & Sanborn.)

Educational Notes

AT A RECENT meeting of the Board of Education, a communication offered to furnish the schools with "A Citizen's Catechism," compiled by Charles F. Dole, the book being intended for the early inculcation of the principles and fundamentals of our government. A number of teachers who have seen the work oppose its introduction in the schools, on the ground that its phraseology is beyond the understanding of young children.

Messrs. Ginn & Co. announce as nearly ready "The Child Life: A Primary Reading and Education Chart," by Mary E. Burt, with 150 illustrations.

The Lenox Library is to be closed from Monday, August 3, to Saturday, August 22, inclusive; the Astor Library is to be closed from Monday, August 24, to Saturday, September 12, inclusive. Both libraries are now open daily from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. This very desirable change of hours went into effect on June 1, after the consolidation. Mr. Choate can no longer complain, as he once did, that, being a workingman, the treasures of the Astor were inaccessible to him, owing to the early hour of closing.

In noticing Gen. Mathiesen's "Les Vents et les Courants de la Mer," we spoke of the author's having visited Japan in 1848. A line from the Danish soldier corrects our misapprehension on this point.

The first annual report of the Orthographic Union shows that the Society's first twelve months have been a period of preparation. "The growth of the Union, however, has been gratifying, the total membership of all classes being now 193, comprising 73 active, 8 honorary and 112 associate members." This membership is notable for quality, 54 being college professors and presidents, 24 editors, 33 teachers and school superintendents, 18 business men, 10 clergymen, 8 stenographers or teachers of stenography, 7 physicians, and the rest authors, lawyers, printers, farmers and others. The Secretary is Mr. Frederick A. Fernald, Morris Heights, New York City.

Mr. Marshall Field, the founder of the Field Columbian Museum has offered an endowment fund of \$2,000,000 to that institution, on condition that "twenty acres shall be set aside on the Lake front park, which is close to the business centre, and dedicated to the institution, and that the directors shall be authorized to make the transfer from the building at Jackson Park as soon as the Lake basin beyond the Illinois Central tracks shall be filled."

Adolph Ebeling, the German author, who died on July 23 in Cologne, was born in Hamburg in 1827, and studied at Heidelberg. He travelled in Brazil and taught German in Paris till 1870, when he returned to Germany. Among his works are books of travel on Brazil, the Pyrenees, Normandy and Egypt; "Sketches of Modern Paris," "Impressions of the War of 1870," "Napoleon III. and His Court," poems, literary sketches and a textbook of literature.

The funeral of the late Prof. Ernst Curtius, in Berlin, was attended by the Rector of the Berlin University, a number of professors and hundreds of students in their *corps* uniforms. Among the wreaths with which the coffin was covered were those of the Empress Frederick and the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Baden.

Séraphim Eugène Spuller, the French politician, journalist and author, who died at Dijon on July 23, was born at Seurre on 8 Dec. 1835, and educated for the law, which he abandoned, however, for politics and journalism. He was successively editor of *L'Europe* of Frankfurt and *La République Française*, resigning the latter position in 1876, on his election to the Chamber of Deputies. He was the confidential friend and private secretary of Gambetta, and a member of the Rouvier and Girard cabinets, and was elected a Senator in 1892. Among his works are "Germany from the Great Interregnum to the Battle of Sadowa," a "Brief History of the Second Empire," "Ignatius Loyola and the Society of Jesus," "Michelet: His Life and Works," two series of "Popular Lectures" and a volume of political and literary reminiscences.

The new \$1 silver certificates now command a premium of twenty-five cents. At first the premium was five cents. When it was discovered that the word "tranquillity" in the extract from the United States Constitution in the scroll on the front of the bill was spelled wrong—only one "l" being used—the premium was raised to ten cents. Then came the news that the printing of the bills had been stopped to correct the error, whereupon the premium was advanced to twenty-five cents.

Shakespeariana

EDITED BY DR. W. J. ROLFE, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Mr. John Boyd Thacher's "Charlecote."—It was a rash venture for an author to trespass upon the ground which Landor has made classical by his "Citation of William Shakespeare," and Mr. Thacher, in the preface to his "Charlecote; or, The Trial of William Shakespeare," confesses that he is "in a strait to frame an excuse for what may seem to some an act of literary vandalism." Landor's book, as he says, is one of the masterpieces of our literature, and to add to such a work or take away from it is "a literary sin." Nevertheless, he appropriates the conceit of Landor that Shakespeare in his youth was cited before Sir Thomas Lucy on the charge of deer-stealing. He also takes Landor's *dramatis personæ*, adding Anne (or Hannah) Hathaway to the list. He says:—"We have in a few instances employed the very words found in his work. We have run the Landorian thread in and out of our own poor loom, and if the product be unsatisfactory it is because of the imperfection of our mechanical contrivances and the infelicity of the workman. But here endeth our offending." Even so: the only offence is in failing to do well what Landor has done excellently. It would probably seem better if it had not been better done before.

Of the three scenes of "Charlecote" only the third covers the trial of Shakespeare, or what Landor includes in the "Citation." The first scene is at Shottery, and in it Silas Gough, the Puritan chaplain of Sir Thomas Lucy, makes love to Anne, but is interrupted and driven off the field by her favored suitor William. Silas vows revenge on his rival as he departs. The second scene is in the park at Charlecote, where Joseph Carnaby and Euseby Treen detect the youth in his poaching. The style throughout lacks the Elizabethan *vraisemblance*, and is labored and heavy even when it is not half modern.

The mechanical execution of the book is most elegant. It is printed on imperial Japan paper, and illustrated with photogravures of sketches by Mr. C. L. Hinton. The edition is limited to 356 numbered copies. (Dodd, Mead & Co.)

New "Temple" Volumes.—"Julius Cæsar" and "Timon of Athens" have been added to the fascinating "Temple" edition, which grows in public favor with each new issue. The etched frontispiece of the former is from a bust of Cæsar in the British Museum, and that of the latter is the Jannsen portrait of the dramatist. Mr. Gollancz accepts the theory that "Timon" is Shakespeare's only in part, the manuscript having been left unfinished after the main parts of the play had been written out and the general plan outlined, and the work having been put into its present form by an inferior playwright, some time after Shakespeare's death.

Other recent volumes are "Romeo and Juliet" and "Titus Andronicus," which Mr. Gollancz agrees with the majority of critics in believing to have been an earlier play only slightly retouched by Shakespeare. The etched frontispiece to this volume is a view of Old London Bridge; that to the "Romeo and Juliet" is the Clopton Bridge at Stratford-on-Avon. (Macmillan Co.)

Chaucer on Shakespeare.—In a recent newspaper notice of a lecture of mine on "Shakespeare the Man," the intelligent reporter represents me as saying: "Chaucer calls him a manly man." I did not say that, as I have never been in mediumistic

communication with Chaucer; neither do I recollect that Mr. Bangs, in his veracious account of "A House-Boat on the Styx," reports any remarks of Geoffrey concerning William. I read the same lecture not long ago in a certain city in central New York, where a local reporter made me say that it was "impossible to find the man in the book, the personality of the poet in his creations," while the main purpose of the lecture was to prove the contrary. I have not thought it necessary in either case to ask that the report be corrected.

The Lounger

A WRITER IN THE *Press* of this city fills a column and a half with his lucubrations on the subject of "Literary Boosting as Done in New York." His text is Mr. Hutton's *Bookman* tribute to the late Mr. Bunner, in which is quoted a letter from Mr. B. to Mr. H., proposing a public dinner to Prof. Brander Matthews, who hadn't had one for ten years. Mr. Howells is accused of "boosting" young authors now and then, but is credited with doing it judiciously. "Samples of clever log-rolling" are to be found, it seems, in the columns of the only purely literary weekly in America, whose editors further offend by never reviewing the books of their brother. It were difficult to please the author of this complaint. The fact that you do not puff a member of your own family might be considered *prima facie* evidence that your reviews were unbiased by "personal affections"; so far from doing so, however, it is merely "silly and self-conscious." What would be said if one did print reviews of his brother's books and spoke highly of them? Would his course in that case be considered unbiased by "personal affections"?

* * *

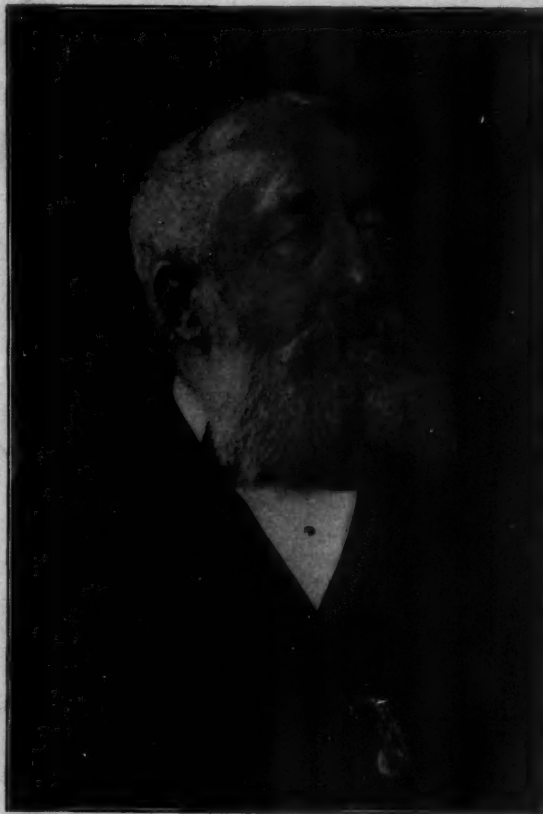
I GIVE HERewith a portrait of the late Mr. Joseph Wesley Harper, whose death was announced in another column last week. During my long connection with letters, I came to know him well, as, indeed, did most of the prominent men-of-letters of his day, which still is ours. In fact, I doubt whether any publisher exists who had a wider acquaintance with contemporary authors, their works and methods. Not only as the literary adviser of his house, but as a close and constant student of literature, Mr.

Harper found occasion to follow the development of letters in this country and abroad with a singularly well-trained eye. In his will, Mr. Harper leaves \$5000 to Columbia College, of which he was a Trustee for twenty years, "to be added to any fund or endowment which may exist at the time of my decease, or to be thereafter created." He leaves \$165,000 in real property, but the value of his personal property has not yet been estimated.

* * *

DEAN FARRAR'S APPEAL in behalf of Canterbury Cathedral is not likely to go unanswered. He reminds "the people of England, and indeed the whole English-speaking race," that "Kent was the first English Christian kingdom; Canterbury was the first Christian English church; at Canterbury was founded the first Christian English school, and in its Cathedral was placed the first English organ." Agricultural depression and other causes have so impoverished the Cathedral that the Dean and Chapter are "unable, with their utmost efforts, to keep in due structural repair the glorious fabric entrusted to their charge."

"The crypt, the largest and loveliest in England, has long been neglected and grievously disfigured. The cloisters, once so memorably



MR. JOSEPH WESLEY HARPER

rich and beautiful, are perishing under the slow ravages of wind and weather. The Chapter House is in a melancholy state of dilapidation. There is much else that requires immediate attention. At least 20,000*l.* will be required for what is absolutely necessary to make the Cathedral secure for another century. Half of this sum has been already raised by private exertions. * * * Her Majesty the Queen, the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the three living Premiers and ex-Premiers of England are among the contributors."

I doubt not the completed list of donors will include the names of many Americans desirous of signaling in this way the thirteenth centenary of the beautiful Cathedral whose history is so largely the history of our own church and race.

* * *

A SKETCH of the life and work of the late Bishop Cox, by the Rev. R. Heber Newton, will be found on the first page of this number. Bishop Cox, by the way, was provisional bishop of the church in Haiti during the years 1872-74. The portrait given here is from a photograph by Anderson.

* * *

IN *The British Weekly* of July 16 I find, over the signature of Claudius Clear, a three-column letter on the question, "What Makes a Successful Novel?" "By success I mean circulation," the writer frankly avows in his first sentence; and by circulation he means merit, for "contemporary judgment is right and not wrong," he declares, "and large sales are a *prima facie* evidence of merit and not demerit." It is safe to say that an article on successful novel-writing by so experienced a judge as Dr. Nicoll will be widely read, and will be worth a wide reading; yet it is equally true that no one after reading it will be more likely to write a successful novel than he was before. For, after all is said, the secret of success is incommunicable—or, at least, is incommunicable to anyone who could not discover it without help.

* * *

ACCORDING TO CLAUDIUS CLEAR, there are various paths to success in story-writing. One is the production of a fairly good historical novel, a market for books of this kind having been created by "the energy of Mr. Weyman and others"; another is the writing of "a Scotch novel," Mr. Barrie having paved the way to a certain audience for "kailyard literature," as it is sometimes called. The "sex novel" bade fair a while ago to be a thing to conjure with, but it is already losing its little vogue. "Certain clever tradesmen managed to pass off obscenity in the guise of prophetic earnestness," but the trick has been found out. The writing of "treatises on religion and socialism and morality in the guise of fiction" is another dodge that has had its day. The true secret of success in fiction-writing appears to be an obvious one; for "any excellent storyteller will succeed." If he can not only tell a story well, but "construct a good plot," he is "independent of the critics."

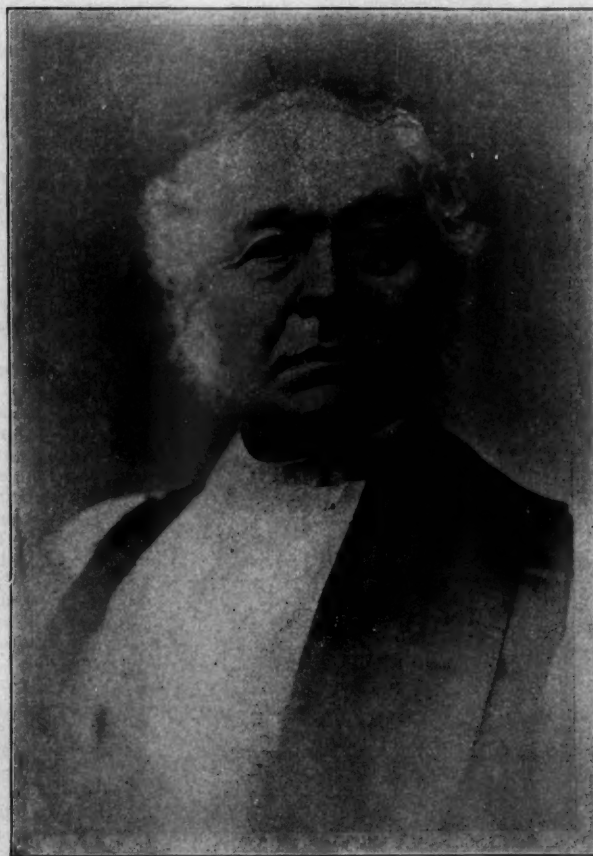
* * *

BUT IS THIS A SECRET—even an open one—after all? What the man or woman wishes to know who aims at success in writing novels, is how to construct a good plot and tell a story well. What constitutes a good plot, and in what does excellence of narration consist? Depth of feeling, as Charlotte Brontë and Rudyard Kipling exemplify it—humor, as it appears in "Pickwick" and Mr. Jerome's earlier writings—sympathy ("heart") and re-

ligious faith—these, it seems, are the four qualities that appeal most strongly to "the people"; and Claudius Clear puts the last of these first, taking pains to explain that by religious faith he does not mean "an exact theological creed exactly expressed." "Originality" is a good thing, "provided it is not too difficult"; and in this connection it is more than intimated that "George Meredith is the chief encouragement of those who affect an entangled and unnatural style"; whether he could have done much if he had written naturally is "a question that may be left to settle itself." The conclusion of the whole matter is that, considering the unlimited demand for fiction and the limited supply of great producers thereof, we may "safely encourage young writers who believe in something to turn their thoughts to this field." It were safe, no doubt; but is it necessary? Is there any field to which their thoughts turn earlier and more inevitably? Are there not, indeed, in the English-speaking world as many writers of fiction as there are riders of bicycles? I should say that they outnumbered them two to one.

The Leighton Sale

THE LIBRARY of the late Lord Leighton was sold in London on July 15, by Messrs. Christie, Manson & Woods, 320 lots realizing a total of 750*l.* The collection comprised an extensive series of works on the fine arts—architecture, painting, sculpture, ornament and decoration,—lives of artists and so forth. The following were the more important lots:—Crowe and Cavalcaselle, "History of Painting in Italy," five vols., 1864-71, 17*l.* 10*s.*; Grimm, "Household Stories," translated by Lucy Crane and illustrated by Walter Crane, in red morocco extra, the sides and back richly tooled, with a border of leaves and roses, 1882, 36*l.*; Pascal, "Pensées," Paris, 1670, an interesting copy, with the autographs of Sir Joshua Reynolds and his father on the fly-leaf, with a note by B. R. Haydon, stating that he purchased this book when Sir Joshua's library was sold in 1821, 6*l.*; J. A. Symonds, "Renaissance in Italy," seven volumes, 1875-86, 21*l.*; Jost Amman, "Kunstbüchlin," Frankfurt, 1599, from the library of Princess Elizabeth, with her autograph, 5*l.* 10*s.*; Hans Sebald Behem, "Biblicæ Historiæ," 1549, a fine copy, interleaved with blank paper, 7*l.*; Sir Joshua Reynolds, "Works," 1797, in old green morocco, 7*l.*; J. Androuet du Cerceau, "Les Plus Excellens Batimens de France," Paris, 1607-48, 7*l.* 5*s.*; and a set of *The Portfolio*, 1870-94, 17*l.* 10*s.* Among the prices paid for Lord Leighton's collection of engravings and drawings by or after ancient and modern masters were:—Engravings.—Giulio Campagnola's "Christ and the Samaritan Woman," 35*l.*, and the "Music Party," 41*l.*; Rembrandt's "Our Lord before Pilate," third state on vellum, from the sale of the Amsterdam Museum duplicates, 21 guineas, and "St. Jerome," unfinished, first state, on Japan paper, 21*l.* Drawings.—Rembrandt, whole length figure of an old man, sepia touched with red chalk, 41 guineas, and a study of a child in its cradle, black chalk, 40 guineas; Leonardo da Vinci, sketches of figures and ornaments, pen-and-ink and chalk, 226*l.*; Andrea del Sarto, studies of two male figures, one kneeling, red chalk, 98*l.*; studies of boyish figures, in various attitudes, on both sides of the sheet, red chalk, from the Grahl collection, 450*l.*; and Michael Angelo, four sketches for figures in the Last Judgment, black chalk, from the collection of Sir Joshua Reynolds, 60 guineas. The total amount of the sale was 34,388*l.*



BISHOP COXE

A Book and Its Story

MR. CHANLER IN AFRICA

THE FRONTISPIECE of the handsome octavo (Macmillan Co.) describing, under the title of "Through Jungle and Desert," Mr. William Armstrong Chanler's travels in eastern Africa, shows a well-dressed graduate of Harvard, whose unwrinkled face seems not to have suffered anything worse than sunburn during his explorations in Africa. With ample resources of money, time, health and youthful vigor, the author gave himself to the work of exploring thoroughly that portion of eastern Africa lying one or two degrees above and below the Equator, east and north of that great mountain Kenya which rises to within 200 feet of the altitude held by Kilimanjaro. Mr. Chanler was exceedingly fortunate in being able to have as his fellow-traveller an enthusiastic and competent scientific guide, Lieut. Ludwig von Höhnel, an officer in the Imperial and Royal Austro-Hungarian Navy. In 1888, this officer had accompanied Count Teleki, an Hungarian nobleman, on a two years' exploration of the region northeast of what we may now call Chanler land. This expedition resulted in the discovery of the great Lake Rudolf, extending nearly through three degrees north latitude, and of Lake Stefanie. A review of the "Discovery of Lakes Rudolf and Stefanie" was given in these pages on 7 April 1894, the map made by Lieut. von Höhnel being one of the finest pieces of scientific achievement within our half-century. A good portrait of this accomplished traveller is given in the book now before us. Between Lakes Rudolf and Stefanie and the Indian ocean, there lies a large area of country, which, until Mr. Chanler's brilliant and successful attempt, had resisted all attempts at exploration. The natives inhabiting the country were persistently hostile to Europeans; Baron Vanderdecken had met his death only a few miles from the coast in 1867, and all subsequent attempts had failed.

* * *

Mr. Chanler's plan was to make entrance into Africa south of the region over which the Somali savages held sway. One link between the ocean and the great mountain of Kenya is the Tana river, formed by the melting of the snows, and navigable for more than 200 miles from the sea. In Europe, at Massowah and at Aden, material, provisions and personnel were obtained. With Somali keepers of the beasts of burden, Soudanese soldiers and Zanzibar porters, the explorers had an agglomeration which only personal courage, ability and tact could hold in effective unity. Indeed, this method of going into Africa in another way than by simply taking a large number of men able to carry burdens on their heads and shoulders, was rather novel. The medicine chest was unusually large and attractive. Soon after starting, when the blacks first caught sight of the differently colored medicines, the list of sick and ailing was enormous, and total emptiness was threatened. The wisdom of the serpent, however, was utilized by these amateur sons of Esculapius, who proved themselves equal to the occasion. A few doses of the most nauseous drugs soon reduced the list of applicants to reasonable proportions, and the stock of medicine was saved from premature exhaustion. Supplies of food were sent ahead up the river, and at five o'clock on the morning of 18 Sept. 1892, amid the sounds of the tom-tom, the caravan of porters, camels, donkeys, sheep, goats and men started on its way.

* * *

The narrative is told with simplicity and directness, the author being a sympathetic observer both of nature and of men. Game was sufficient, and there was no lack of food, fresh as well as preserved. The red ants, very appropriately called by the natives "boiling water," were more plentiful than agreeable; the vicious thorn bushes were disguised in delicate shades of softest green, and their thorns hidden by blossoms. Game was even more plentiful from Hameye.

The value of the rifle in provisioning the caravan was demonstrated, while that desire to kill something, which is strong in every healthy man, was abundantly gratified. However, the brute lives which were sacrificed went to increase the vitality of human beings who were in need of it, and the shooting was not merely for pleasure. Often the bead was drawn, not merely to fill the dinner-pot, but to check the rush of dangerous animals. In his discussion of weapons, the author gives the palm to the Winchester for thin-skinned animals, and to the Mannlicher for stopping big game. On Dec. 5, the explorers, with eighty men and ten donkeys, started from Hameye to the northwest over what in dry season is a desert and after rains appears a paradise. We need not go into the details of their various adventures, except to say that the reader who enjoys the lore of exploration, whose enthusiasm is kindled by a narrative charged with the element of personal adventure, and who likes to hear about a new country by a man that tells a straightforward story, will not be disappointed. The exploration was made along the base of a remarkable slope called the Lykipia Escarpment, and thence eastward through a river valley past Chanler Falls to the great Lorian swamp, where the river was lost in a morass which has an outflow during the rainy season, but disappears farther east. Elephants were here very numerous, and the various varieties of black humanity are described with interesting detail. It was necessary occasionally to fight the hostile savages, and one battle, in which the natives used poisoned arrows, is described with considerable literary skill. Superior arms, however, and equal if not superior courage won the battle.

* * *

The explorations made south of the Equator were in more mountainous regions, and here the adventures were of a somewhat different variety, one of which terminated sadly for Lieut. von Höhnel. Charged by a rhinoceros, he was struck in the stomach, trampled upon and struck once with the nose and once with the horn of the beast. His thigh was badly wounded and a bit of the thigh bone chipped off. This required the sending of the brave Hungarian, first to the camp at Daitcho, and then homeward. A good deal of diplomacy was necessary, frequently, to get food, and at times the right of way, to keep the peace or to carry on defensive war; but Mr. Chanler found nothing to baffle him until the sudden desertion of a large number of his porters compelled him to set his face toward the coast. The well-executed maps tell the general story at a glance or two, as clearly as the text gives the details. It was on Feb. 10 that the author arrived at Mombasa by the sea, finding there that his deserters, from whom he had suffered so much, had escaped scot free. While he had been in the interior, Great Britain had declared a protectorate over the islands of Zanzibar and Pemba, and Gen. Sir Lloyd Matthews, the prime minister of the Sultan's government, had justified the deserters and supplied them with food. It was because this desertion of his men had really brought his expedition to a premature close, that Mr. Chanler, through no fault of his own, was not able to accomplish all that he desired. Unable to get justice, he left Mombasa, paying off at Aden the faithful Zanzibars and others who had stuck loyally to him. Setting sail for Europe, he reached Trieste, where he met Lieut. von Höhnel, then thoroughly recovered from the effects of his wound.

* * *

Mr. Chanler's expedition lasted six weeks less than two years from the time he set out for Europe. Though all that his ambition set forth was not accomplished, yet a good, honest piece of exploration has been done, our knowledge of eastern Africa in the Kenya region is substantially increased, and a capital volume has been added to the library of books about Africa.

W. E. G.

Guests of the English Authors

A DINNER TO MRS. BURNETT

(London Daily Chronicle, 17 July 1896)

THE FIRST ladies' dinner of the Authors Club was given last night at the Holborn Restaurant in honour of Mrs. Hodgson Burnett, and the new departure was not only popular, but a pronounced success. Mr. Oswald Crawford presided, and was supported on the right by the guest of the evening, the Earl of Crewe, Mrs. Crawford, Mr. Henry Norman, Mr. W. L. Courtney, Miss Marian H. Dixon, Mr. I. Zangwill and Miss Elizabeth Robins; and on the left by Lady Lindsay, Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., Miss Violet Hunt, Mr. Hamilton Aldé, Miss Gertrude Kingston, Lord Ronald Gower, Miss Ella H. Dixon and Mr. Clyde Fitch. Amongst those also present were Lady Norman, Lady Cook, Sir W. Porter, Sir W. Woodall, Sir Walter and Lady Besant, Mrs. Lathrop, Miss Wetton, Madame Von Temple, Mr. and Mrs. Percy White, Mr. Vivian Burnett, Miss Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Halliday Sparling, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Palmer, Miss Brooke, Miss Winifred Graham, Miss May Bateman, Miss Blanche W. Howard, Miss Norma Lorimer, Messrs. Henniker Heaton, M.P., Jerome K. Jerome, Douglas Sladen, W. C. Copeland, Anthony Hope Hawkins, W. Colles, Oscar Browning, G. W. Sheldon, H. Spielman, J. V. Ford, Alderman Treloar, Harrison Davis, W. H. Wilkins, R. Appleyard, Hayden Coffin, W. F. Downing, W. F. Gomme, Horace Groser, Rev. E. Hill, Rev. E. Gilliat, G. Ethridge, John Lane, C. C. Osborne, George Egerton, W. Ford (New York), "Adrian Ross," Lewis F. Austin, Adam Black, Henry Harland, Peter Keary and Roger Pocock. * * *

Mrs. Hodgson Burnett, replying to the Chairman's introduction, said:—

"The first pioneer who enters a new country must, I am sure, reflect with some seriousness as to how he shall best approach the native holders of the land; whether with rich offerings of gauds and ornaments, or with useful implements—such as fire-water—or with the explosion of great guns to fill them with awe. To-night I am a pioneer in a new country, and I have been wondering what the etiquette of an occasion like this may be—I mean what it expects of the first woman guest of a society of distinguished men. I have asked myself if such etiquette would insist that it is my duty, in thanking my hosts for their hospitality, to draw comparisons, painful or encouraging, between the two sexes. I am not quite sure that it would—I am inclined to hope it would not, as I am afraid I am not at all clever at that kind of thing. Drawing comparisons never seemed to me to advance matters much. As a method I should say it was a little obvious and inadequate. Then there is another thing. In the course of what occasionally appears to me a somewhat protracted existence, I have never yet discovered a good quality—or a bad one—which seemed to have a gender. I have found, for instance, that if a man can be selfish, a woman, by paying strict attention to business, can be selfish also—that if a man can break his word, there are women who do not always keep theirs—to the letter; that if there are women who are weak and illogical, there exist men who do not exactly embody perfect strength of mind and infallibility of reason. And I have found just as many men who keep all the Commandments at once, and live simply and truly according to the teachings of the Sermon on the Mount—just as many men as women, and just as many women as men. This is as far as somewhat careful observation has been able to lead me, and decisions so limited naturally leave one rather out of the running in any discussion as to what strengths and weaknesses are peculiarly masculine or entirely feminine.

"As to one's success in the work one does, surely that is not a question of gender either. The big world settles that. If a man or woman has something to say the world wants to hear it will stop to listen, and if the thing one says does not ring clear and true, and does not concern the world or interest it, it will not pause even for a moment—for man or woman—for woman or man. It has too much to do, too much to think, too much to suffer. Mr. Oswald Crawford has spoken most kindly of a woman for whom I care very much. Her name is Clorinda Wildairs. To me Clorinda Wildairs implies a great deal, and I am always glad when she is understood. Not long ago a lady—not an Englishwoman—reproved me for her. 'Why,' she said, 'I think she's just dreadful. She uses such bad language.' 'Yes,' I said, 'she does. They did in those days—and, what is more, they did not call it bad language. They regarded it in the light of spirited colloquialism.' 'Well,' she replied, 'anyhow I think she was real unprincipled to kill that man.' 'What,' said I, 'you think it un-

principled to kill a man! I have been gathering the impression lately that societies were to be formed to make that kind of thing a sort of religious observance.'

"Another lady wrote to me from America, not so much to reprove as to remonstrate. She asked me what little Lord Fauntleroy would think, and begged me to tell her what I meant. I have not had time to reply yet, but when I have I shall respond in my sanguine moments. I had hoped that the book itself might chance to explain what I meant; but if this hope was founded on an error of judgment, I can only say that I meant by it exactly what I meant by Fauntleroy and many other things—that, after all, good is stronger than evil, that love is greater than hate, and that surely somewhere—somewhere there is a Power more just to the atoms it has created than those atoms have yet learned to be to each other. It is not necessary to explain here what I meant, but if I were called upon to put its meaning into the briefest form, I think I should say it was this, 'To err is human—to retrieve divine.'

"I wonder if I am optimistic in saying that I believe the world is a more intelligent place than it used to be. It is not appallingly intelligent yet, but of course a world is a thing which lays itself open to criticism. When one has nothing better to do, one can always criticise the universe and particularize the improvements it requires. I have done it myself for hours at a time, though I have never observed that it seemed to make any difference or that any of my little hints were taken. Still, I believe people are more logical and just-minded than they used to be, in the time, for instance, when they burned each other alive for differences of opinion, religious and otherwise. They use their brains more; and the more human beings use their brains, the more just and fair they are likely to become to each other in their efforts to solve the great problem of life. In thanking my hosts for the kindness of the compliment they have paid me, I will express a thought which came to me yesterday. It is this. I think it probable that—say a hundred years from now—a woman may stand as I do, in some such place as this, the guest of men who have done the work all the world has known and honored, and she will be the outcome of all the best and most logical thinking, of all the most reasonable and clear-brained men and women—women and men—of these seething years. She will have learned all the things I have not learned, and she will be a woman so much wiser and more stately of mind than I could ever hope to be—she will have so much more brain, so much more fine and clear a reason, that if we were compared we should scarcely seem to be creatures of the same race. And of this woman I say, 'Good luck to her, great happiness, fair fortunes, and all the fullest joyousness of living; all kind fates attend her, all good things to her—and to the men who will be her friends.'"

The Earl of Crewe gave the toast of "Literature," which was acknowledged by Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., in a humorous speech.

A DINNER TO DR. DOYLE

(The Queen, 4 July 1896)

On Monday last Dr. Doyle, who is as much beloved by his friends as by his readers, was entertained at a banquet by his fellow-members of the Authors Club. In the unavoidable absence of Sir Walter Besant, who had arranged to take the chair, Mr. Anthony Hope presided. * * * In reply, Dr. Doyle, after thanking Mr. Anthony Hope and the Club for their kindness, said:—

"In looking back at one's literary life it is natural to ask what originally inclined one towards romance. What inclines any of us? I doubt if you can tell. I only know that I had a strong inclination, and that when I was little I wrote little stories, and when bigger, bigger ones. My one saving grace was that I had always had the most absorbing appreciation of the works of others, and I still venture to think that that is the mark of a true vocation, and that, if any man who thinks of writing fiction does not find himself full of keen interest in what others are doing, he may be certain he is on the wrong road. However that may be, I was certainly always a rapid and omnivorous reader, so much so that a special bye-law was passed in my honour that no subscriber to a circulating library should change his book more than twice a day. And then there came a time when an empty purse had to be filled, and I brought my small wares into the market to try and fill it. I should like to say that I was led into the field of letters by a cheering ambition, but I fear it is more correct to say that I was chased into it by a howling creditor.

"I always marvel at the talents or good fortune of the men who

at their first essay take possession, as by divine right, of the kingdom of literature. I know how long and how weary my own struggle was; how often during ten years I seemed to feel the ground and was washed out to sea again. I sent out my manuscripts, and they came back to me as straight and true as homing pigeons. Some were worn to pieces in the post, and perished before they were born. One of the largest and most ambitious of them disappeared, and I have never seen it since. I regarded it as a great blow at the time, but I am inclined now to look upon it as one of the blessings of my lifetime. Certainly, my grief at its loss would be as nothing to my horror if I found it again (in print). If I dwell upon this personal experience, it is in the hope that if my words should chance to reach the ears of anyone who is going through the same ordeal, he may know that his is only the common lot. Gradually the clouds will thin away if a man struggles long enough. Here and there a story is accepted, and each small success leads to another one. Then comes a day when, instead of sending a story, a story is ordered, and that day marks the turning point in an author's career. These orders may lead him into strange places. The first that I ever executed was to translate an article about gas-pipes, from the German, for the *Gas and Water Gazette*. In another instance I was sent a picture, and asked to do a story to match it. The picture was a very bad one, and I fear that I matched it only too successfully.

"The chairman has been kind enough to refer to the historical novels which I have written. I trace my own inclination towards this class of work to the fact that when I was very young a complete edition of Scott was presented to me. I have always had those books at my elbow, and I cannot express what I owe to their robust, healthy influence. And next to him I should place Macaulay. I have a copy of the essays which has frozen with me in the Arctic Seas in over 80° of north latitude, and broiled with me on the west coast of Africa, but I never found it too hot or too cold to enjoy Macaulay. He was the object of my hero worship when I was a boy, and I remember that the first thing I did when I first came to London was to go and see his tomb. It has been the fashion to decry his style, but I know no more charming avenue by which to approach the study of either history or literature. If my imagination was attracted and not repelled by history, it was to Scott and Macaulay and Washington Irving that I owe it.

"The chairman has alluded to another class of work which I have attempted—namely, the Sherlock Holmes stories. I have been much blamed for doing that gentleman to death, but I hold that it was not murder, but justifiable homicide in self-defence, since, if I had not killed him, he would certainly have killed me. For a man who has no particular natural astuteness to spend his days in inventing problems and building up chains of inductive reasoning is a trying occupation. Besides, it is better not to rely too much upon the patience of the public, and when one has written twenty-six stories about one man, one feels that it is time to put it out of one's power to transgress any further. One curious outcome of the stories was that the public would insist upon identifying me with my character, and that from all quarters of the world, varying as widely as from San Francisco to Moscow, I had private communications detailing family mysteries which I was at once to come and unravel. I had no idea before that there really were so many mysteries in existence. I refused to take any of them in hand, and I do not suppose that their solution was seriously delayed upon that account.

"And now I have said enough, and more than enough, about myself, and I would like before I sit down to say a few words about this work of storytelling at which so many of us spend our lives. I confess that I speak with all diffidence, for the subject has many sides to it, and when I read some cocksure critic laying down the law about it, I always feel, as Sydney Smith said of Macaulay, that I wish I was as sure of anything as he is of everything. But one thing I do know—that this art of ours, which has to appeal to the infinite variety of the human mind, should be treated in a very broad and catholic spirit. The narrow esoteric schools that talk of the writing of stories as if their own particular formula embraced all virtues take themselves much too seriously. There is nothing more absurd than the realist who denies merit to the romance writer, unless it be the romance writer who sneers at the realist. A healthy taste should respond to honest words of every kind. The man who does not care for the story is an incomplete man. The man who does not care for a true study of life is an incomplete man. The man who does not care for anything that has ever been or can be on God's earth is an incomplete man.

"There is interest in every view of life, and to interest is the ultimate object of all fiction. That is what every writer and all methods are aiming at, from the old wife telling tales in the nursery to Sir Walter writing in his study. Kipling seems to me to sum up the whole question with the unerring instinct of genius when he says, 'There are five-and-forty ways of writing tribal lays, and every blessed one of them is right.' Every one is right if you can interest the tribe. That is the touchstone of our art. And we have a fine tribe to interest. They sit round, the great English-speaking race, a hundred millions of them, and they say, 'We are very busy folk, engaged in very prosaic work, and we should be glad if you could take us out of ourselves sometimes.' It doesn't matter what you tell or how you tell it if you can accomplish that. They don't care about the bickerings of cliques, but they welcome all that is good. You may take them back five thousand years with Whyte Melville, or on to the future with Bellamy or Wells. You may carry them to the moon with Poe, or to the centre of the world with Jules Verne, or go to some other world with Gulliver. Treat of man or woman, character or incident, and you will always get your audience if you do but put your heart and conscience into your work. If you wish to free yourself of all small dogmatism about fiction, you have but to look at those works which the whole world has now come to look upon as masterpieces, books varying as utterly as 'Don Quixote' and 'Clarissa Harlowe,' 'Ivanhoe' and 'Madame Bovary.' No narrow formula can cover these. But on whatever lines we approach our work, it is certain that the object of that work is a noble one. I am sure that if we could follow the course of a single good novel, if we could see the weary who have been cheered by it, the sick who have been comforted, the spent business men whose thoughts have been taken into other channels, we should realize that there is no field of human effort in which a man may better hope that he has attained the highest aim of existence by making the world a little pleasanter through his presence in it."

It is needless to say that the speech was received with the highest enthusiasm. Mr. Frankfort Moore then proposed the health of the chairman in one of his felicitous little speeches, and with Mr. Anthony Hope's brief reply the formal part of the program came to an end.

London Letter

THE PRESENT has been a great week for the unveiling of various memorials. Never, perhaps, within the space of five days have so many men of such diverse talent been honored in the same fashion. The proceedings began upon Saturday last, when Sir Walter Besant, accompanied by several men-of-letters, journeyed to the fine old church of St. Saviour, Southwark, to unveil a window designed to commemorate Massinger. The same church—it is even said the same grave—enshrines the remains of Fletcher, Beaumont's fellow-worker, a fact that did not escape Sir Walter's memory, nor fail of an allusion in a remarkably well-phrased and dignified address.

On Wednesday no fewer than three like ceremonies took place. For two years or more it has been arranged that a bust of Dr. Arnold should find a place in Westminster Abbey, but it was reserved to the close of the present season to see the completion of the plan. The Archbishop of Canterbury was present, as were several other prelates. The family was represented by Mrs. Humphry Ward, literature by Mr. W. E. H. Lecky, and education—the cause nearest to Arnold's heart—by the Master of Trinity. The bust faces, with singular propriety, those dedicated to the memory of Frederick Denison Maurice and Charles Kingsley—men whose ideal of life and breadth of sympathy were nearly akin to his own.

"Yes! I believe that there lived
Others like thee in the past,
Not like the men of the crowd
Who all round me to-day
Bluster or cringe, and make life
Hideous, and arid, and vile;
But souls temper'd with fire,
Fervent, heroic and good,
Helpers and friends of mankind."

Almost at the same time the Duke of Norfolk was baring to the public gaze the long-designed memorial to Cardinal Newman at Brompton Oratory. This is a life-size statue, dressed in the robes and holding the biretta. It is by M. Chevalland, in Carrara marble, and is a very beautiful piece of work. Among those present at the unveiling were the Marquis of Ripon, Lord Llandaff, Mr. James Bryce, Mr. Aubrey De Vere, Mr. W. S. Lilly and Mr. Wil-

frid Ward. Several speeches were made, and much was said, and well said, of Newman's influence in Oxford.

Finally the Lord Mayor, attended by the American Ambassador, Lord Ronald Gower, Sir Henry Irving, Sir Theodore Martin and a large concourse, unveiled, in the churchyard of St. Mary the Virgin, Aldermanbury, a memorial to John Heminge and Henry Condell, the friends of Shakespeare. The monument represents in grey granite the famous first folio of Shakespeare's plays, with the lines inscribed:—"We have but collected them, and done an office to the dead, without ambition either of self-profit or fame; only to keep the memory of so worthy a Friend and Fellow alive as was our Shakespeare." The main inscription on the memorial is as follows:—"To the memory of John Heminge and Henry Condell, fellow actors and personal friends of Shakespeare. They lived many years in this parish, and are buried here. To their disinterested affection the world owes all that it calls Shakespeare. They alone collected his dramatic writings regardless of pecuniary loss, and without the hope of any profit gave them to the world. They thus merited the gratitude of mankind." The whole is surmounted by a bust of Shakespeare from that in the church at Stratford-on-Avon. Speeches were made by the Lord Mayor, Mr. Bayard and Sir Henry Irving. That of the American Ambassador was so eloquent that I venture to give an extract:—

"This is a most interesting occasion to all who love the English tongue, to all who speak it, to all to whom the glories of English literature are dear. This monument is surmounted by the bust of the man of the most marvellous intellect the Almighty has sent to our race. He stands *facile princeps* the master-mind of English expression, and to-day there comes a note most grateful, that would have been to no man more grateful than to the plain Englishman, William Shakespeare, that the unbought affection, the disinterested service and love of two of those who were his working-day companions, should rescue from oblivion and loss so large a part of those immortal works that otherwise, I fear, we never should have known. There is a great deal that is passing and fugitive in life. There is a great deal that is permanent in human nature, and here we have the souls of those two uniting themselves at the end of three centuries with that of the generous donor of this monument. Talk of the vicissitudes of things, where is there anything clearer, plainer, or more delightful and reassuring, than in the touch of the spirits of these men long dead, and of him who is now living to bring them to the honorable memory of mankind? It would not be well on such an occasion as this that the voice of America, of the people of the United States, should not be articulately heard in chorus and in unison with the people of this country. I have said at another time and place that there were some things incapable of division. The glories of our common literature cannot be divided. They must be shared. They are stronger on either side of the Atlantic because they are shared on both sides. Therefore there is a patriotic tie on each side which touches the heart of each man who loves either country or who loves both countries, when we take the master-mind of the literature of our common tongue. See! Here in the heart of this great, mighty and mysterious London, this monument arises, and see the recognition, tardy though it may be, yet thoroughly just, that rescues from oblivion the names of these two assistants of the great Shakespeare, and connects them, as I have said, with the generosity, liberality and sound catholic feeling of the donor of this."

On Thursday, at noon, in a storm of rain, Mr. Beerbohm Tree laid the foundation stone of Her Majesty's Theatre in the Haymarket. The previous evening had seen the close of Mr. Tree's tenancy of the house that takes its name from the thoroughfare: an occasion that led to a speech by the manager at the fall of the curtain, and a banquet upon the stage, when the audience had dispersed. Mr. Tree spoke modestly of his achievements, and warmly of his leading lady, Miss Dorothea Baird, who on Wednesday next is to be married to Sir Henry Irving's oldest son. He also told his audience that Mr. Gilbert Parker's "Seats of the Mighty" will be among his earliest ventures at the new theatre. Meanwhile, the company goes on a tour throughout the provinces, and a busy autumn is before it.

At last, so runs report, we are to have a thoroughly self-respecting edition of Dickens, in a large and worthy type. Up to the present, by far the best reprint has been that which bears the author's autograph upon its red cover; but even in this, it must be admitted, the print is somewhat trying to tired eyes. Messrs. Chapman & Hall, under the energetic conduct of Mr. Oswald Crawford, are now about to issue a uniform edition at six shillings which shall do justice to the improvements in modern printing. It is particularly fitting that this should be done by the firm with which the name of Dickens has been so long and so honorably connected, and everyone who cares to see an old friend suitably presented will wish the venture the success which it so eminently deserves. There is also to be a new Carlyle, at three-and-sixpence a volume, equally carefully produced.

It appears that Mr. Harold Frederic is the author of the novel

"March Hares" which Mr. John Lane recently published under the pseudonym of "George Forth." The secret was not kept for long, though in what way it was divulged is still a mystery. Mr. Frederic has certainly shown a remarkable fecundity during the last six months. This is his fourth book, which is still announced among "recent publications." But, to be sure, "Mrs. Albert Grundy," one of the quartette, is an old friend, for it was written for *The National Observer* in the days of Mr. Henley. Doubtless, more than one of the others has been long upon the stocks. Meanwhile, "Illumination" continues its successful career, and is, perhaps, the most widely read novel of the season.

A young writer of considerable humor, who is attracting some notice here, is Mr. W. W. Jacobs. His stories are of a nautical turn, and are mostly concerned with misadventures upon passenger-steamers, topics which he handles with a light and pleasant wit. He has a working acquaintance with seamanship and steers fortunately clear of technical errors. I believe his merit was first recognized by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, for whose periodicals he has done a good deal of work. As yet he has not attempted a long novel, but meditates the publication of his short stories in book-form. As his humor is unforced and his spirit spontaneous, he may very well live to go a long way.

LONDON, 17 July 1896.

ARTHUR WAUGH.

"Little Rivers" in a New Setting

THE WALTON EDITION of Dr. Henry van Dyke's "Little Rivers," which the Messrs. Scribner have brought out, is a fitting companion to the luxurious edition of Walton's own "Angler." It is printed on hand-made paper and bound in Park-police grey. It is not too large nor yet too small, being of that medium size which enables one to hold it easily, but prevents the bibliomaniac of kleptomaniac leanings from slipping it in his pocket. Dr. van Dyke has written a special preface for this edition, which we are permitted to publish herewith. It is written in the same graceful style that ensures the perennial popularity of the book it introduces:—

"To all Lovers of Small Streams and of Little Books, but Especially to Those who Prefer the Game to the Candle and the Pleasure of Fishing to the Weight of the Fish:

"If it shall seem strange to any of you that the press of De Vinne and the paper of van Gelder should be sought out to adorn this discourse, in an edition which is to be named after Walton, the father of all fishermen, and a very plain, quiet man; let me tell you that the name is not so far as you may think from a good reason in the fitness of things.

"For our Father Izaak, although of an admirable simplicity in his character and in the manner of his life, was not without a very nice and gentle taste, particularly in all matters which had to do with angling. He was careful to let us know that a certain artificial minnow of a very French green silk, was made for him by 'a beautiful woman that had a fine hand.' He chose to sleep at an inn where he found 'fresh sheets smelling of lavender.' And he liked his chub, though it was but a mean fish, 'well-dressed, and with sweet herbs in his belly.'

"In this parable of the well-dressed chub, I discover an excuse which may be applied with modesty to the making of this book.

"If any further apology be needful I would seek it in the familiar fondness of those to whom it is addressed. For it may be freely said, as it has been frankly confessed, that both bookmen and fishermen are a little daft. Now, when these two harmless lunacies are mingled in one person, as Providence does sometimes order, you may hardly expect him to be coldly reasonable, at least, not to the point of parsimony, in the following of his favorite pursuits. It has been noted, by those who are curious in such affairs, that the gentle angler who has also a passion for books, will deny himself a new hat or wear an old coat another season, in order that he may have a delicate rod, or a fine edition. And if these things be fairly come by (that is, without theft, or cheating, or shameless borrowing), I know not what fault may be found with their possessor. He is surely (as I have often thought of Eugene Field) an Innocent Epicure. He does no harm, but rather good, to his fellowmen by the encouragement of honest work and patient skill, which are much to be desired, as in the printing of books, so in the making of fishing-tackle, and in all other crafts. For reading from a fair, well-printed page, is like angling with a true, well-balanced rod. You get no more fish, and no more ideas, but you have more pleasure in the getting of them.

"And next let me add for those readers whose conscience may be troubled concerning the contents of this book, that the quotations have all been verified, which is the first point of honor in a

writer: and, furthermore, by way of a painful and extreme regard for virtue, the fish-stories which follow here, though they be neither many nor great, yet shall they all be sworn to before a notary public, at the request of any *bona fide* purchaser, if it is accompanied with stamps to pay the notarial fee and the return postage. It is by such simple and honest means that I would have the volume commended. If these are not enough, I say as Ben Jonson did, when he wrote to his bookseller against placards and posters:

'If without these vile arts it will not sell,
Send it to Bucklersbury, there 'twill well.'

"But to return once more to Father Izaak, I observe that he writes of the pictures in his 'Compleat Angler,' 'I may take a liberty to commend them because they concern not myself.' And this freedom I shall imitate, so far as the work of others is concerned, by praising Miss Constance Parsons for making the best of an ill subject in the frontispiece, and Mr. Dean Sage for giving the very air of a *A Misty Morning* on page 128, and the artists French and Moran and Frost and Fenn and Burns for their excellent drawings on pages 12, 18, 64, 132, 138, 160, 214, 248, etc. But of the rest of the pictures I can only say that they were made in my own camera. And yet if any one should be dissatisfied with those which set forth *My Lady Greygown*, and the Governor, and the young maid to whom this book is dedicated, I would have him to understand that the fault, in these pictures, lies with the maker and not with the subjects. For there is no better fortune that I could wish for any man than to go a-fishing with such companions as these three have been to the grateful writer of these essays.

HENRY VAN DYKE."

The Drama

"Magda"

A Play in Four Acts. By Hermann Sudermann. Trans. from the German by Charles Edward Winslow. (Sack and Bushin Library.) Lamson, Wolfe & Co.

MR. WINSLOW emits an oracle in his short preface:—"It is not uncommon that the scrupulousness attending circumstances where partiality would be a natural impulse, makes criticism even unusually exacting." We take this scripture for our text. Seriously, Mr. Winslow has been discerning and discreet in making



this translation. As for the play itself, the movement is somewhat slow, and it is, in reality, a one-character drama. All the other *dramatis personae* are foils to Magda: in all ways her self-assertion is emphasized. The only point not clear to us is the power and influence of Pastor Heffterdingk. It does not seem probable that a pastor could so bend to his will a creature like Magda, in revolt against religion and morality. Still, the question is open. Sudermann's art is shown by the extreme simplicity of the material he selects for use. There is no brilliant dialogue, and only when the reader has the *tout ensemble* before him does he perceive how every sentence spoken develops the characters and brings on the crisis. The restraint of the diction compels admiration. If the

translator has exercised his own discretion in refining some expressions occurring in the original, that need call for no universal regret. The author uses such plainness of speech, that enough remains in Mr. Winslow's version to render it unsuitable reading for the Young Person.

We believe that the morale of the play is ambiguous. When read one way, it means that sin is surely followed by retribution; read another, this drama is a protest against the accepted canons of conduct, and a protracted complaint of the falsity of our conventional standards of morality. From the latter view-point, Sudermann suggests the inevitable crash of both individual and social well-being and joy, whenever one defies established conditions of moral relation. The danger in the ethical theory of the play issues from its half-truths. Magda claims that her first right is to be sincere. No one will deny that sincerity belongs inalienably to personal integrity, yet it is vicious to teach that to the baser impulses must therefore be given unrestrained expression. Human progress has resulted only from that moral conflict to the end of letting the ape and tiger die out in humanity. There is a fallacy in Sudermann's setting the moral revolt of Magda in so extreme a contrast to the artificial code of ethics represented by her father and Keller. Christian ethics, we claim, arise not from social convention, but from the fundamental constitution of the human being. As Sophocles finely puts the case in the "*Antigone*," moral duties are not of to-day or yesterday; they are the unwritten laws of the gods, and are eternal. Personal integrity is deep-seated in the psychological conditions of the individual. The basis of morals is neither wholly social nor wholly physical: it is psychological, not altogether physiological. We dogmatize because we must be brief.

Sudermann's plays follow in the wake of Ibsen's, illustrating and stimulating the rising revolt against all that is conventional and false in popular ethics. Somehow, in the process of social evolution, our ethical valuations have, it must be allowed, got out of proportion. Conduct has been received in place of character, and the distinctions between sin, vice and crime are constantly ignored. In old times, the Church, with its theories of intention and its device of casuistry, attempted to adjust the individual soul to the moral law. Casuistry soon decayed into a formal body of legal opinions, and became a device for evading moral obligations. There is danger that writers of the modern psychological school—writers like Sudermann and Ibsen—will furnish their disciples with the same pretext. Perhaps the majority of men need a decalogue of some sort and a voice to say "Thou Shalt." We are not yet arrived at that stage of moral development where the sanction of evolutionary social ethics, or of physiological ethics, possesses force sufficient to withstand the assaults of degrading impulses that lead to degeneracy. For this reason "Magda," with all its literary and pathological art, is not a good play to see or to read. While not, perhaps, neurotic, it does not leave behind it in the mind of reader or spectator a sense of intellectual cleanliness.

We reproduce from *The Westminster Budget* a picture of Mrs. Patrick Campbell as Magda and Mr. Forbes Robertson as Heffterdingk, in the recent presentation of the play in London, where its appearance in English followed its production in German, French and Italian within a period of one year.

The Fine Arts

Mr. Gibson's Work with Pen and Pencil

THE LATE William Hamilton Gibson was, in his particular line of work, as an artist-naturalist, in some respects without an equal. Giacomelli shows more fancy and grace of a sort in his compositions, but is very much less correct; Parsons has a bolder and freer touch, but is not nearly so much alive to the minute beauties of nature. None of these can compete with the best Japanese draughtsmen for spirit and knowledge combined; but Gibson often put as much observation into a single drawing as a Japanese artist would into a dozen. His writings, though not so clever, are almost as interesting as his drawings, for he was, in his way, an original investigator, and has added to the sum of our knowledge, particularly as regards the night-life of plants and insects. He had a good sense of color, but long practice in black-and-white made him rather timid in its use, and his best drawings are in a few broken tints exquisitely balanced and harmonized. His books, written and illustrated by himself, of which we gave a list last week, may be expected to grow in popular estimation, and his loss is one that it will be more difficult to fill than that of many a more ambitious artist.

Notes

MESSRS. HARPER & BROS. have in press "Literary Landmarks of Venice," by Laurence Hutton, which is written for the "foreigners, for the men-of-letters, for the lovers of art. It is the Venice I know in the real life of the present and in the literature of the past; and to me it is Venice from its best and most interesting side." There are illustrations from drawings by F. V. Du Mond and Guy Rose.

—The Macmillan Co. will publish in the autumn "The Life of Richard Cobden," by John Morley.

—The London *Chronicle* speaks highly of Mr. Robert Hilliard's adaptation from Mr. Davis's story of "The Littlest Girl," which is doing duty at the Court Theatre as a curtain-raiser to Miss May Yohe's revival of the musical comedy, "Mam'zelle Nitouche." Mr. Hilliard's personation of Van Bibber is commended.

—The autobiographical reminiscences of the late Mrs. Rundle Charles, author of "The Schönberg-Cotta Family," to be published in the autumn by Mr. John Murray, London, were commenced by her some ten years ago at the request of one of her friends. In "Our Seven Homes" she describes the events of her childhood and early life, gives some particulars of her parents and refers at length to the development of her religious beliefs. Two new works by Mr. Edward Whymper will be issued shortly by the same publisher. They are "Chamonix and the Range of Mont Blanc" and "Zermatt and the Matterhorn," both with numerous illustrations and maps.

—The edition of Pope's "Rape of the Lock," illustrated by Mr. Aubrey Beardsley, brought out in London by Mr. Leonard Smithers (see *The Critic* of July 18), is published in this country by J. B. Lippincott Co.

—The British Museum has lately acquired a copy of the "Solenne League and Covenant," ordered by the English Parliament, on Jan. 29, 1644, to be fairly printed in a fair letter, and hung up in every church of the kingdom. Among the names of members appended are those of Cromwell, Selden, Pym and the Vanes. Other recent acquisitions of the Museum are one of no less than 1014 editions and translations of the "Imitation of Christ" of Thomas à Kempis, including all those in the collection of the late Mr. Edmund Waterton which were not already in the Museum; and the only known copy of the first edition of Bunyan's "Christian Behaviour; or, The Fruits of True Christianity: By John Bunyan, a Prisoner of Hope," London 1663, which is the third of those of Bunyan's books which were composed in prison. Its existence was unknown until this copy was discovered some

years ago in a chest of old books at Cranbrook, Kent. Among rare modern books acquired by the Museum, the most remarkable are R. L. Stevenson's second production, "The Charity Bazaar," privately printed at Edinburgh, and his "Not I" and "Moral Emblems," printed at his private press at Davos in 1881.

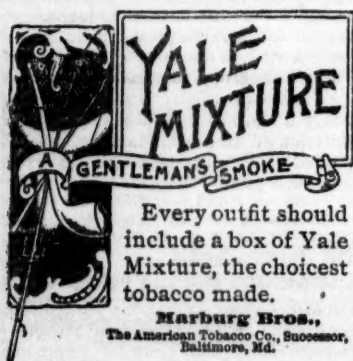
—The family of the late Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe requests that any persons having letters of Mrs. Stowe will send them to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 4 Park St., Boston, or to A. P. Watt, Esq., Hastings House, Norfolk St., Strand, London, with reference to their possible use in a contemplated "Life and Letters of Mrs. Stowe." They will be carefully returned after copies have been made of such as are found to be available.

—Mr. Harlan Page Halsey, widely known as "Old Sleuth," has dropped the pen of the astute detective and taken up that of the political fictionist. Already he is out with a novel on the present crisis, "The New Republic," in which the evil possibilities of the silver craze are vigorously exposed.

—Momentary attention has been called to the sensational novels issued under the pen-name of R. Appleton, by the suicide of their author, Roman Ivanovitch Zubof, sometimes called Reuben Lippman, but popularly known as Count Zubof. He was to have sailed on the New York Wednesday, but was arrested for a debt to the Hotel Cambridge, and in a cell in the Jefferson Market Prison strangled himself with a silk handkerchief. He had been in this country for about eight years, engaged in journalism and the production of "off-color" fiction. His career was that of an adventurer.

—Bishop Potter has been appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury a member of the Committee of Arrangements for the Pan-Anglican Synod, which will meet next May in Lambeth Palace.

—"The daily newspapers," says *The Athenaeum*, "have informed us that 'March Hares' is from the pen of Mr. Harold Frederic, and that it was published under a pseudonym in order that its appearance about the same moment as his most powerful 'Illumination' (lately reviewed by us) should not harm the sale of that great novel. We confess that we should not have gathered from internal evidence that the two works were from one pen. 'Illumination' suggested, as we wrote, George Eliot, although it is so intensely American, and so thoroughly fit, by its merits, to stand by itself, that no comparison with any other writer is necessary. 'March Hares' suggests a very different writer, and more resembles Robert Louis Stevenson in 'The Suicide Club,' although George Forth's style is here and there a little turgid, and, on the whole, less pure."



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—Mr. William Henry Smith, lately General Manager of the Associated Press, died at Lake Forest, Ill., on July 27. He was the author of the "St. Clair Papers," an exhaustive work on the early history of Ohio and the country west of the Alleghany Mountains.

—The death of Charles Dickens, the Younger, which we announced last week, has been followed by that of his sister, Miss Mary Dickens.

—It seems that M. Zola has some idea of dramatizing "Rome." When the book appeared, M. Georges Duval asked the author's permission to dramatize it, but in his reply M. Zola regretted his inability to accord the desired permission, as he had already reserved the work of dramatization for himself. But in an interview in the *Figaro* he remarks that he does not at present see clearly how he can represent the Pope and Cardinals on the stage without incurring the risk of a diplomatic incident with Italy! Little would then remain but the scene of poisoning by figs, which would furnish matter for but a slender play. Cut down in such a fashion, M. Zola thinks, his book would be deprived of its essential purpose.

Publications Received

Andrews, G. A. Composite Geometrical Figures. Ginn & Co.
 Astor, John Jacob. A Journey in Other Worlds. 50c. D. Appleton & Co.
 Bardeen, C. W. Manual of Common School Law. \$1. C. W. Bardeen.
 Boothby, Guy. Dr. Nikola. \$1. D. Appleton & Co.
 Cochran, Mrs. M. A. Poise. Robert Clarke Co.
 Educational Music Course. First, Second and Third Readers. Ginn & Co.
 Farrand, Max. Legislation of Congress for the Government of the Organized Territories of the United States. Newark, N. J.: W. A. Baker.
 Harris, M. H. Selected Addresses. New York: Philip Cowen.
 Ham, Marion Franklin. The Golden Shuttle. J. J. Little & Co.
 Herbert's A B C of Sense-Perception. Tr. by W. J. Eckoff. \$1.50. D. Appleton & Co.
 Initiatory French Readings. Premières Lectures. 75c. W. R. Jenkins.
 Keldel, G. C. Romance, and Other Stories. Baltimore: Friedenwald Co.
 McPherson, L. G. The Monetary and Banking Problem. \$1. D. Appleton & Co.
 Nietzsche, F. Thus Spake Zarathustra. \$2.50. Macmillan Co.
 Pansy. Making Fate. Lothrop Pub. Co.
 People's Standard History of the United States. Parts 7 and 8. Edited by Edward S. Ellis. \$1. Woolfall Co.
 Robinson, Edward. Museum of Fine Arts, Boston: Catalogue of Casts. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
 Seventh Annual Report of the Reynolds Library. Rochester, N. Y.: Post-Express Printing Co.
 Spenser's Faerie Queene. Ed. by Thomas J. Wise. Part XIV. \$3. Macmillan Co.
 Stickney, J. H. Pets and Companions. Ginn & Co.
 Starr, Louis. Hygiene of the Nursery. \$2. Phila.: P. Blakiston, Son & Co.
 Treasury of Hymns. Edited by W. Garrett Horder. London: Elliot Stock.
 Woods, Kate Tannatt. Mopsy. \$1.25. Lothrop Pub. Co.

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